

PERVERSE PLEASURES FOR YOUNG AND OLD



GORN FED

MILES MICROFT



NO. 1

AUTOFEED
MODEL 16

MADAM FATAL



CANDY KRENSHAW



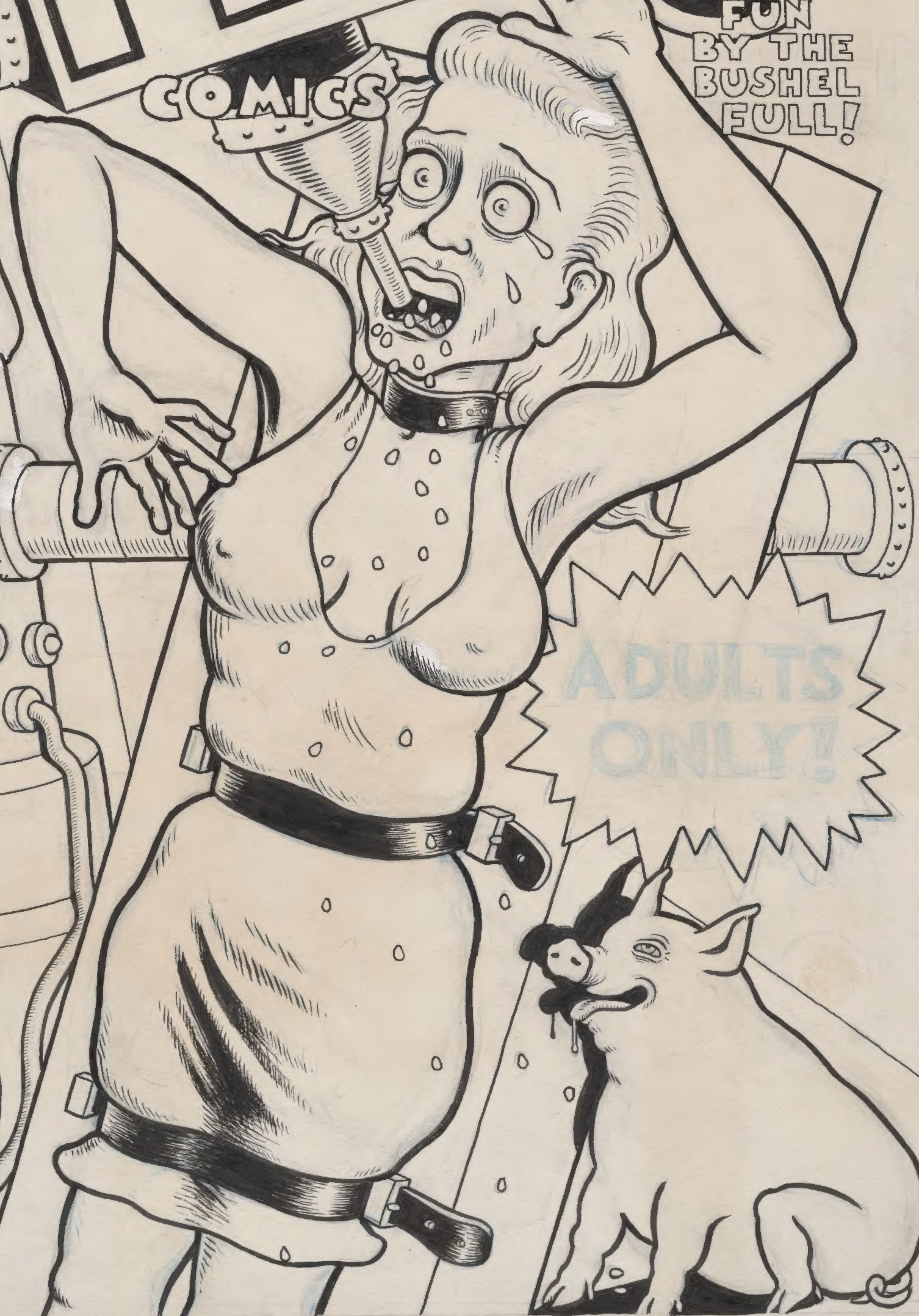
Kim Dutch 3/9/72

COMICS

A TERRIFIC BUY AT

50c

FUN
BY THE
BUSHEL
FULL!



ADULTS
ONLY!

DO SOMETHING ABOUT EYE MASCARA



HUGO CARTRIGHT STARES TRANSFIXED AS HIGH-LIGHTS OF HIS SEVENTY SEVEN YEARS ON EARTH WHIZ BY.....

FREEZING ROOM

THEN, SNATCHED BY SCIENCE, A FAINT HEART BEAT AWAY FROM THE JAWS OF DEATH, HE IS QUICK FROZEN!



BUT, MOMENTS AFTER BEING INTERRED IN A REFRIGERATED CAPSULE



HE IS ABDUCTED AT GUN POINT

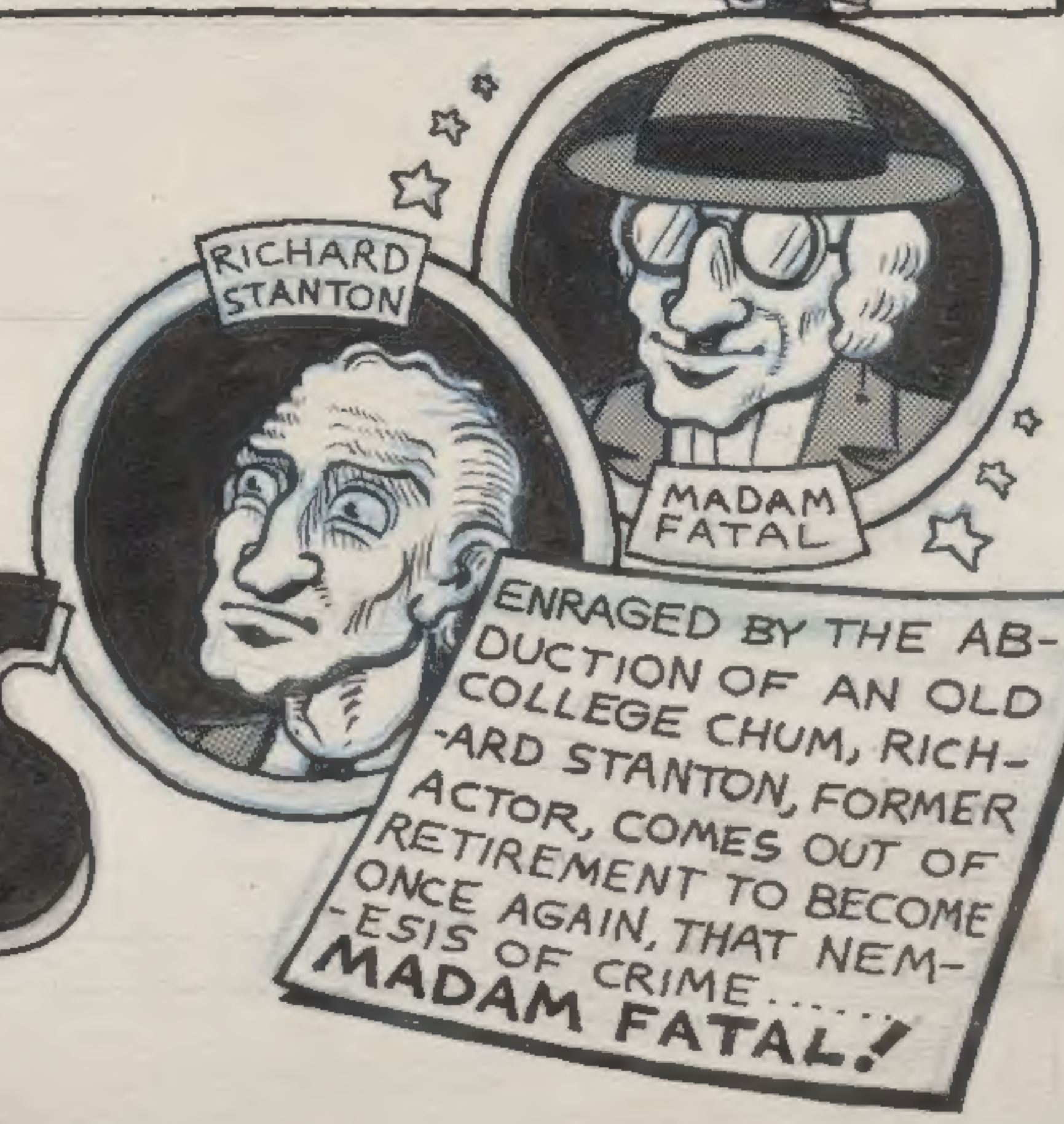


JOIN US NOW AS

MADAM FATAL

PURSUES THE **CRYONIC**

KIDNAPPERS



RICHARD STANTON READS OF THE ABDUCTION

HMM

THE OREGONIAN
CARTRIGHT CARCASS KIDNAPPED!

FOUR MILLION! FOR HUGO? THEY MUST BE INSANE!

THAT'S EVEN MORE THAN HIS WILL COMES TO! I WON'T DO IT!

LOOKS LIKE HUGO'S GETTING IT FROM ALL SIDES. I'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS

DON'T WORRY MRS. CARTRIGHT, I KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP US

DISGUISED AS MADAM FATAL, RICHARD STANTON TOURS THE CITY'S SLEAZIER SECTIONS

AH HA! THERE'S THEIR CAR!

THEY'RE PROBABLY HOLED UP IN THIS ABANDONED WAREHOUSE

WAREHOUSE

INSIDE

NOTHING DOWN HERE. I'LL JUST SHIMMY UP THIS ELEVATOR SHAFT AND HAVE A LOOK SEE UPSTAIRS

UPSTAIRS

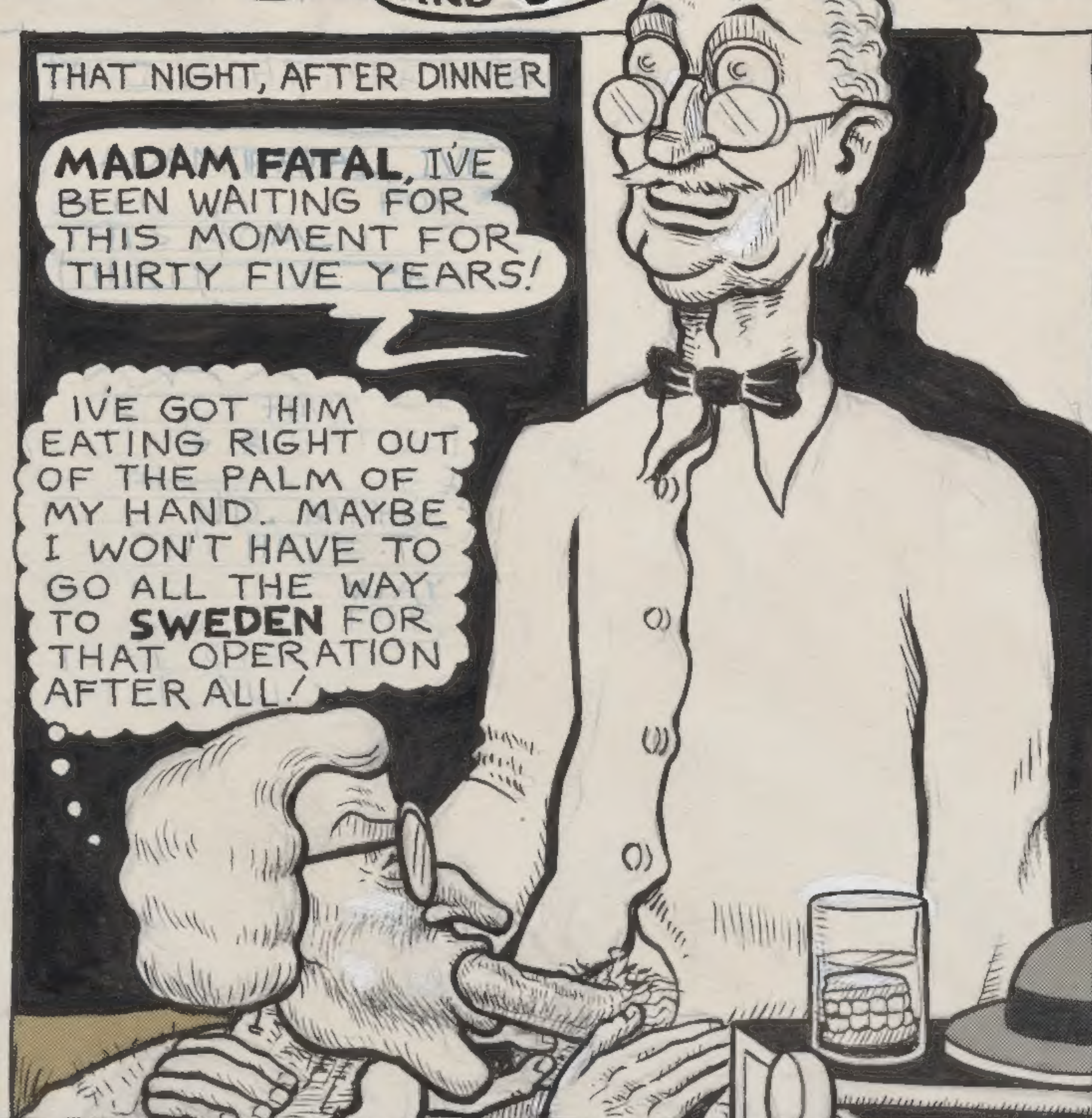
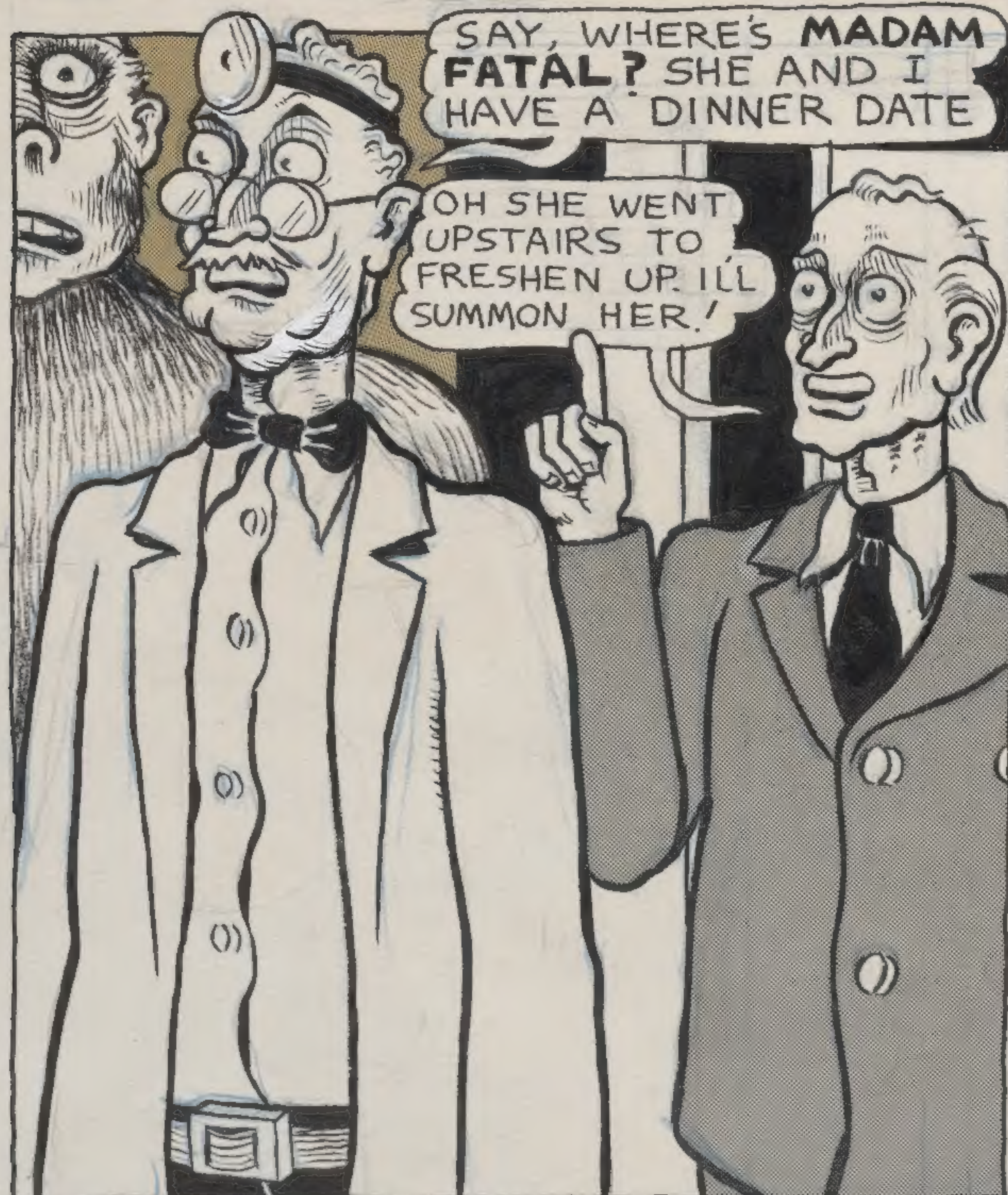
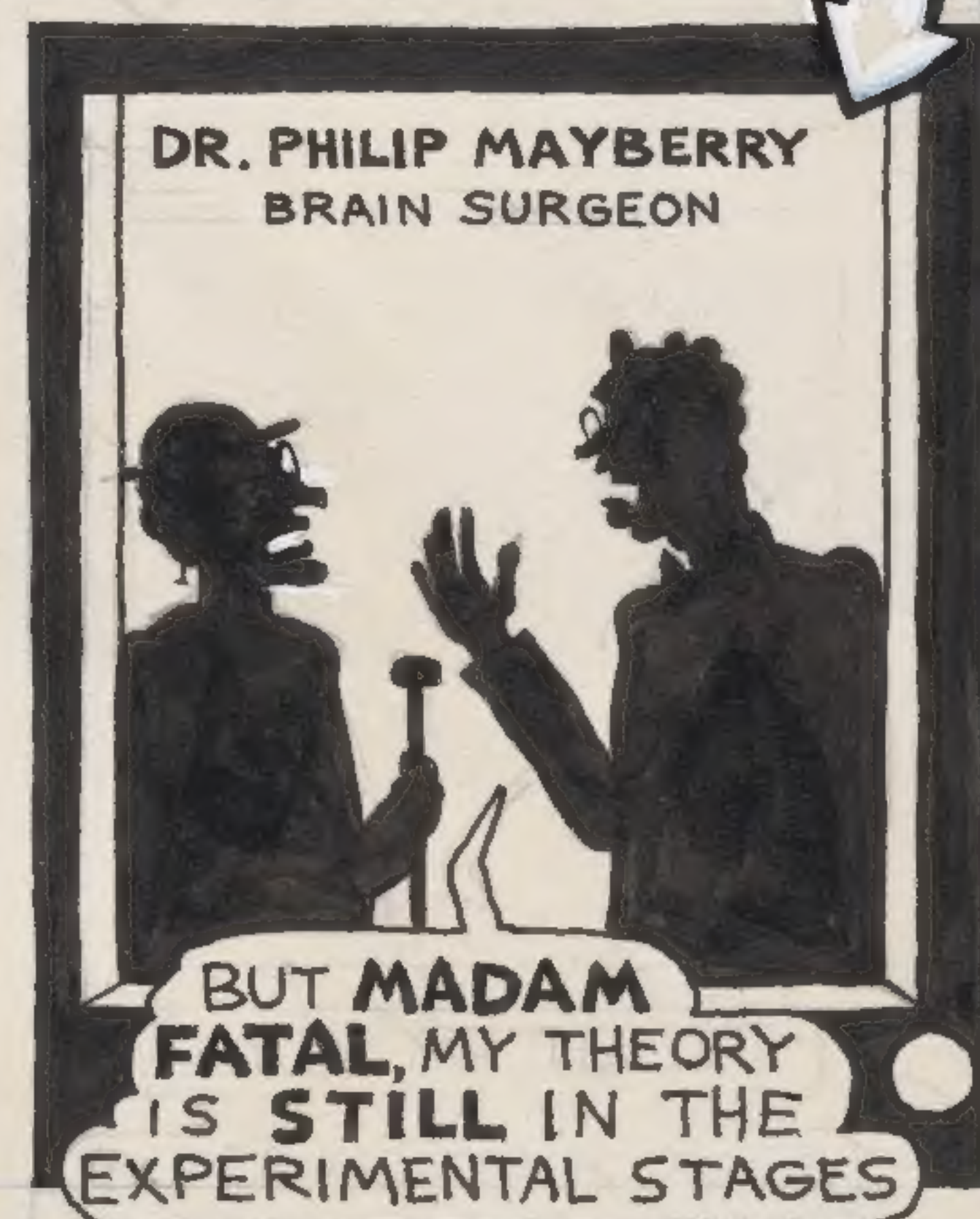
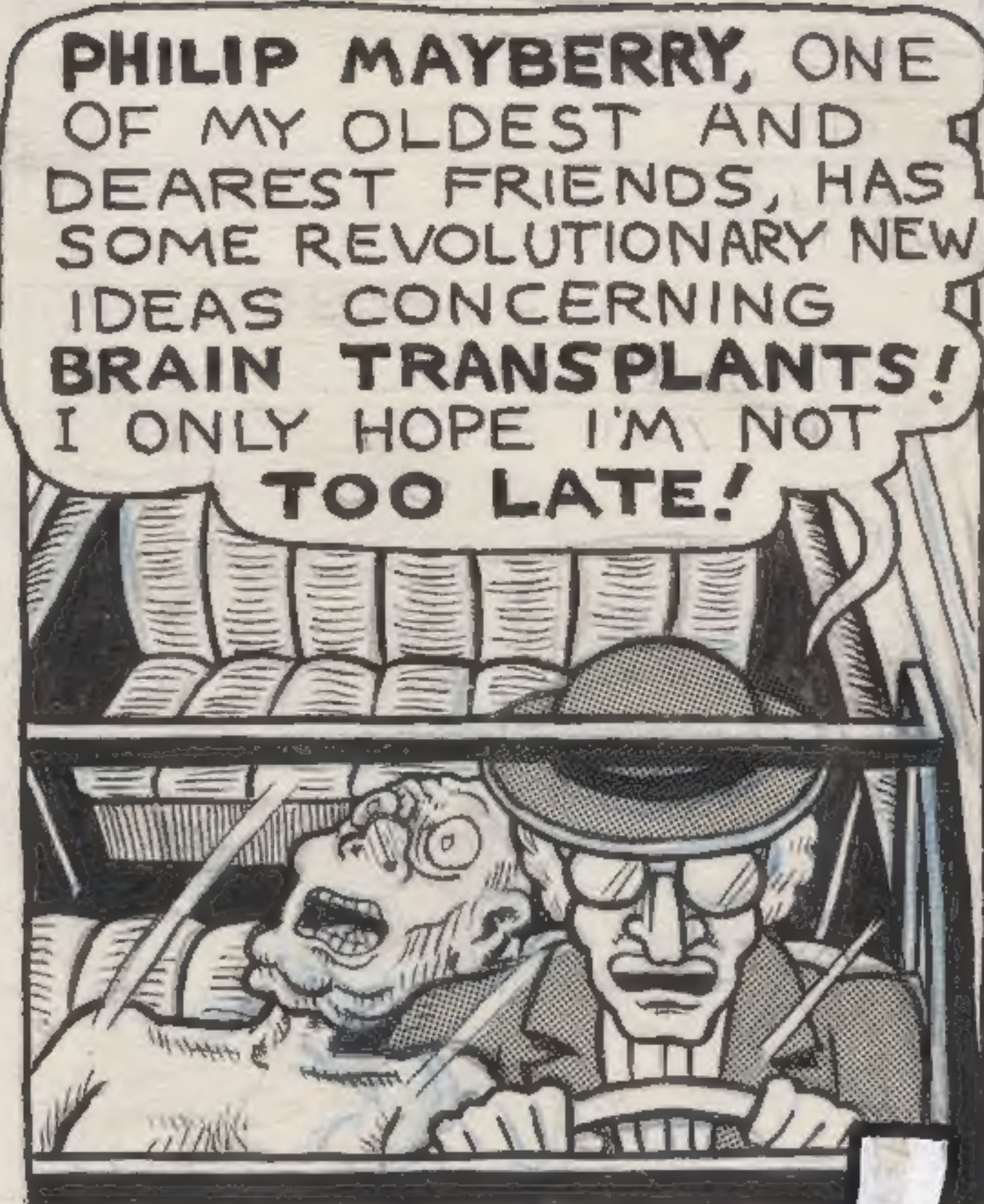
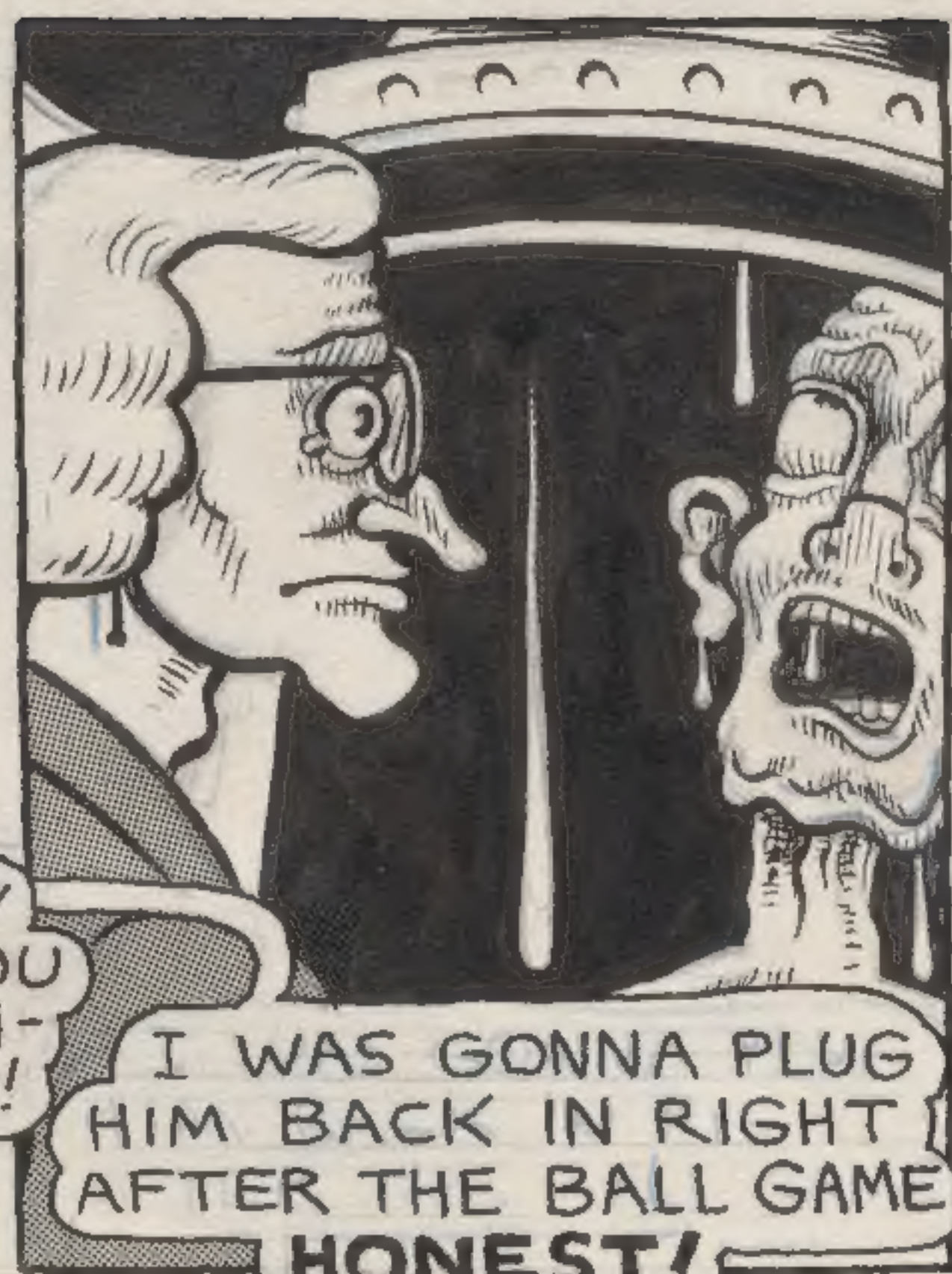
GEE BOSS, IT'S BEEN TWENTY FOUR HOURS SINCE WE SENT DAT NOTE AND NO ANSWER. I'M GETTIN WORRIED!

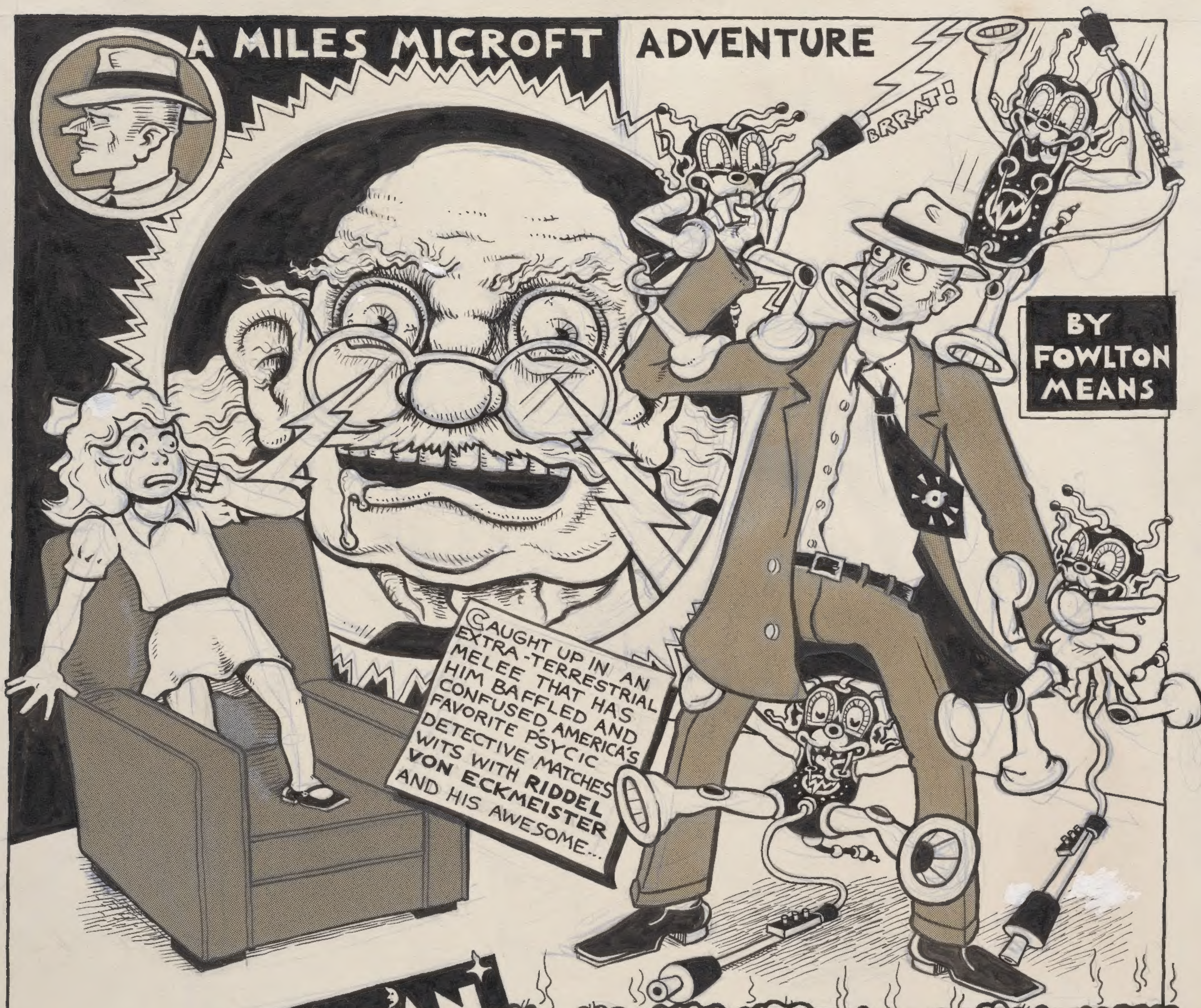
SHUT UP AND PLAY CARDS!

FIRST PANEL
PAGE 3
MADAM FATAL
LAYS - 480ES
HOLD ANSWER



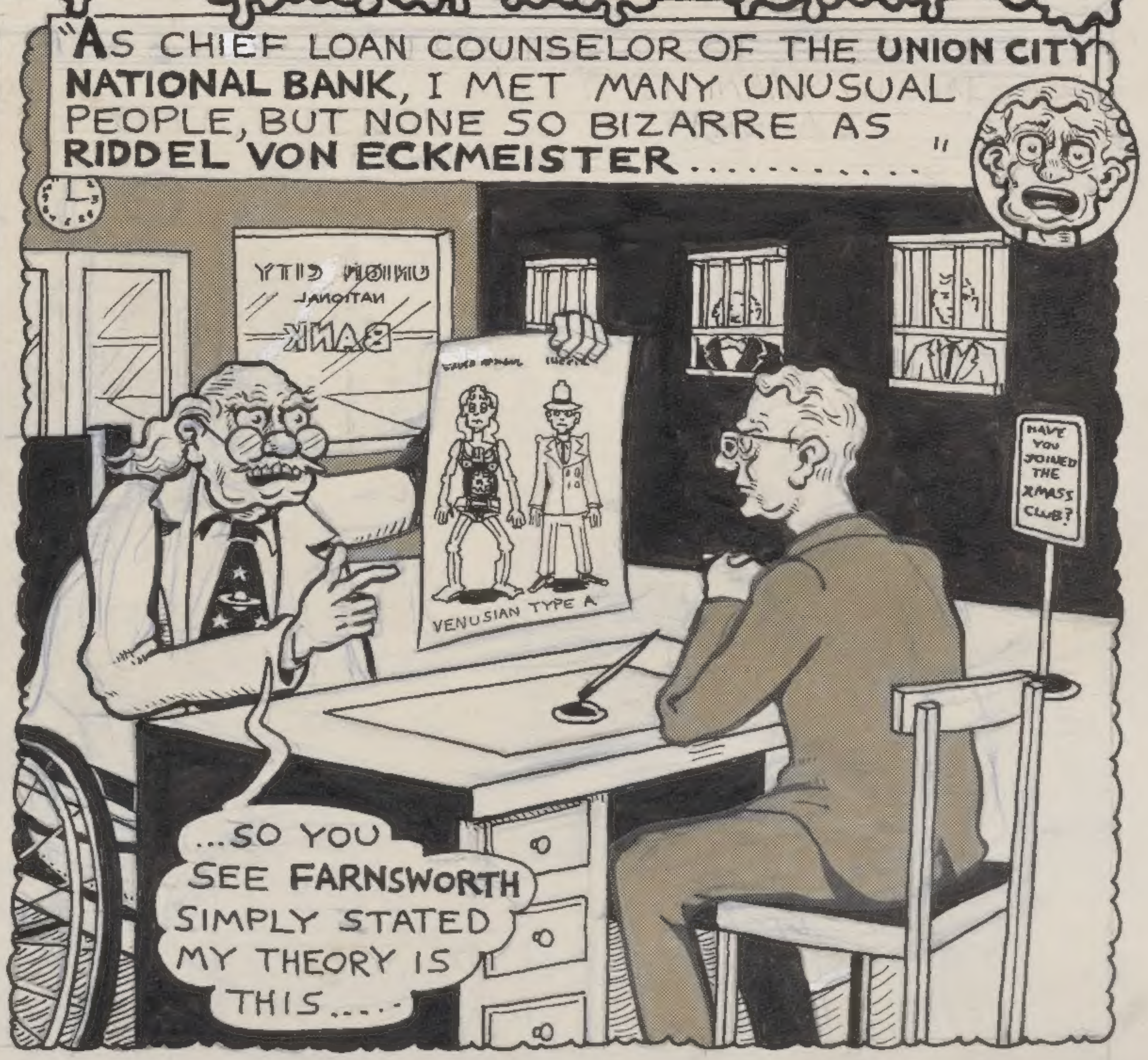
USE OF
PEN
ON THE
WIND
AND THE
LIGHT



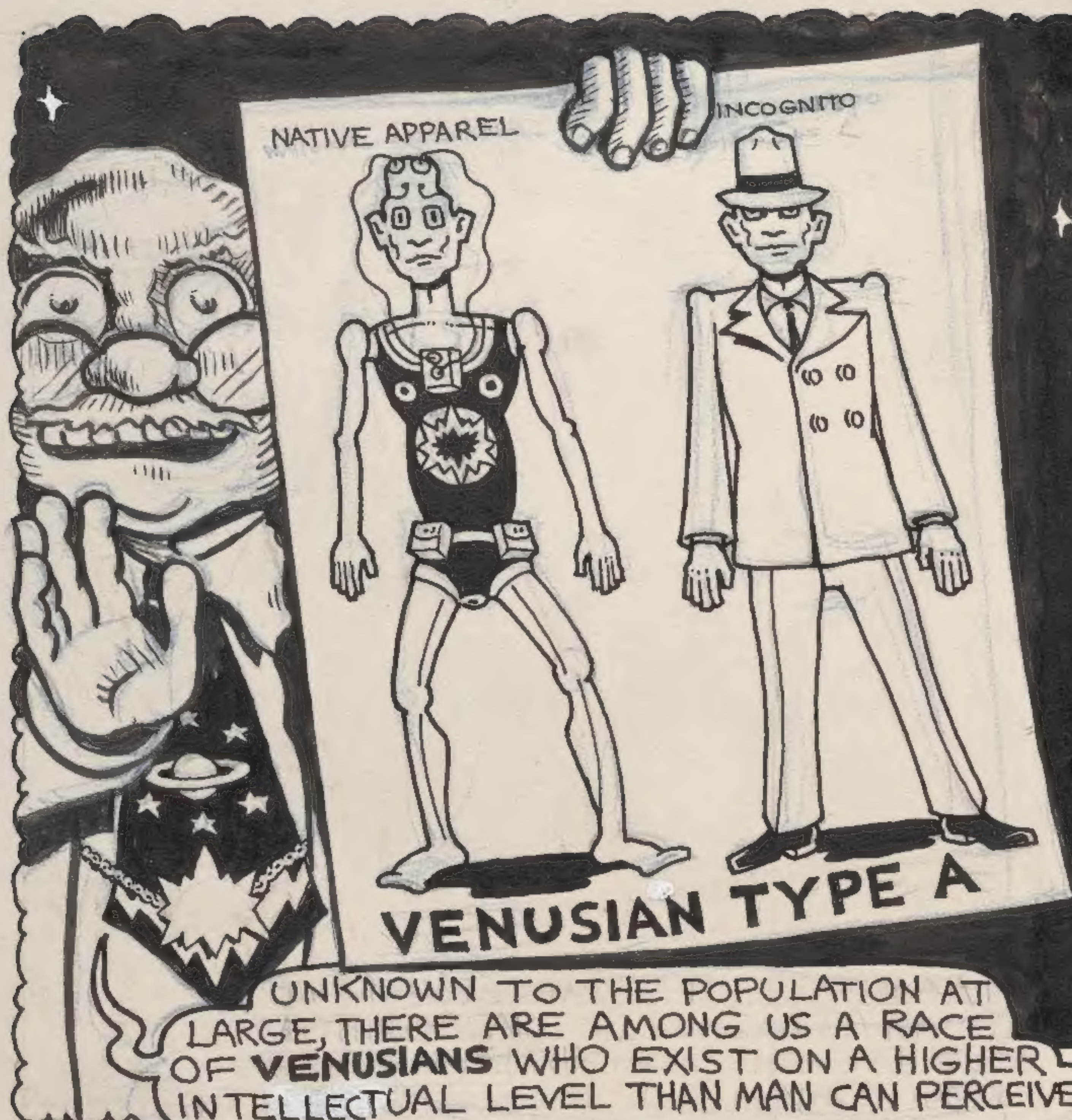


VENUSIAN

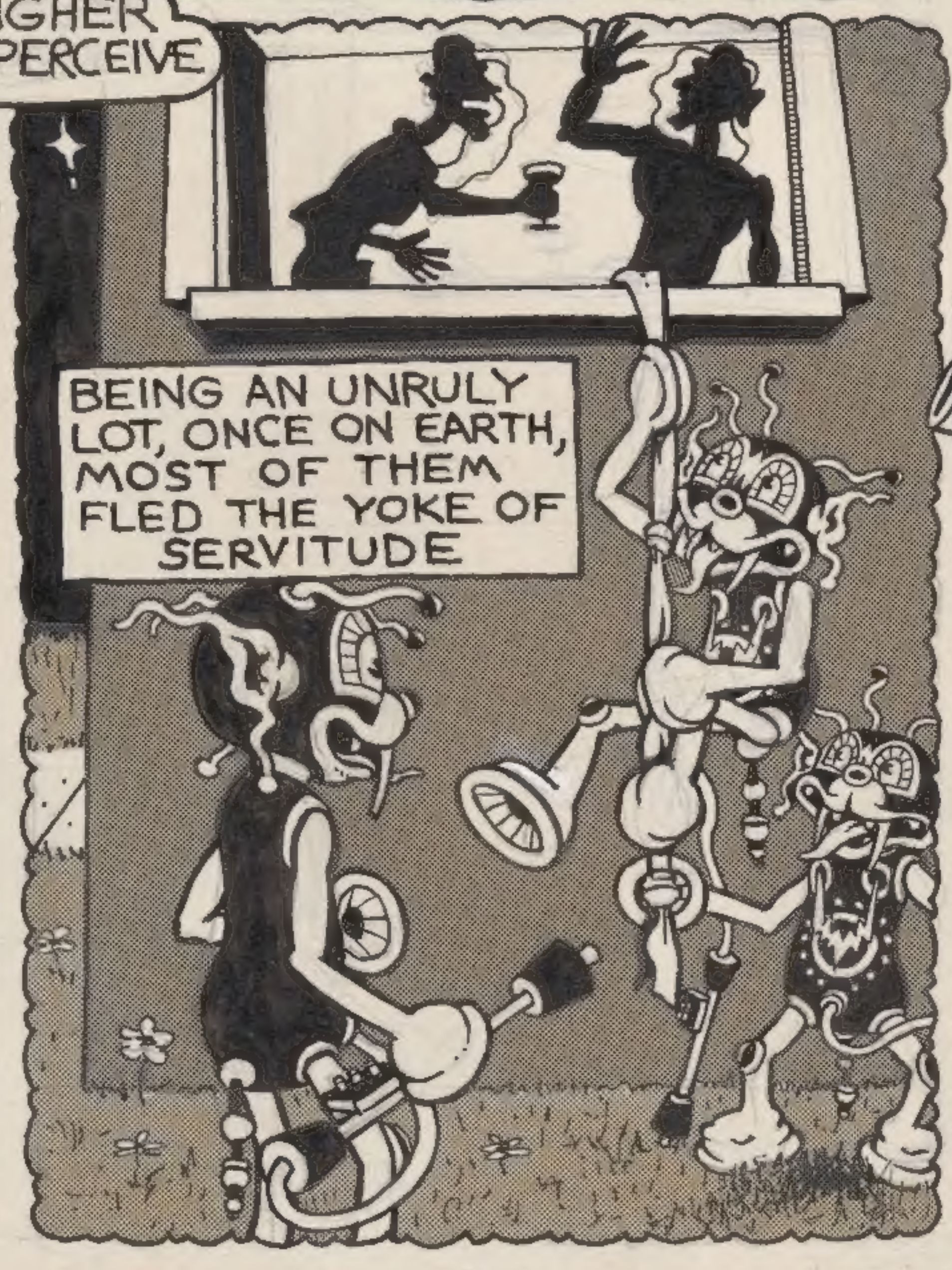
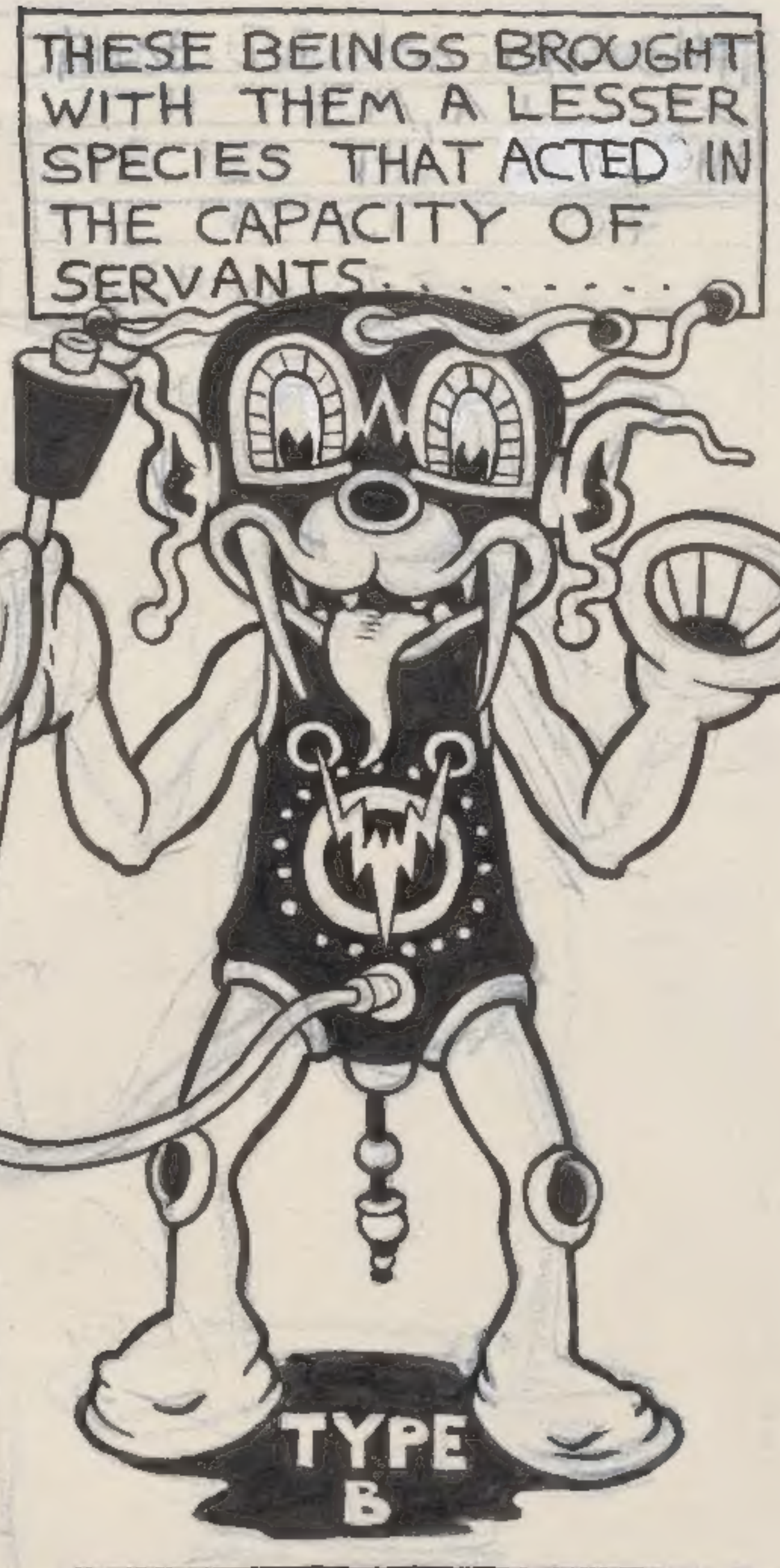
ILLUSTRATED BY K. DEITCH



MAN-MOST



UNKNOWN TO THE POPULATION AT LARGE, THERE ARE AMONG US A RACE OF **VENUSIANS** WHO EXIST ON A HIGHER INTELLECTUAL LEVEL THAN MAN CAN PERCEIVE



BEING OF PRACTICAL PERSUASION, I REPLIED.....

SEE HERE MR. VON ECKMEISTER UNION CITY NATIONAL IS NOT IN THE HABIT OF FINANCING CRACKPOT STUDIES OF THIS SORT....

I BEG YOUR PARDON MR. FARNSWORTH, YOU HAVE OF COURSE EVERY RIGHT TO TURN DOWN MY LOAN REQUEST.....

BUT WE SHALL SEE WHO THE CRACK POT IS!

WELL I THOUGHT NO MORE OF IT TILL TWO NIGHTS LATER...

I WAS IN MY STUDY WORKING ON MY STAMP COLLECTION WHEN I HEARD A... IN THE KITCHEN

CRASH!

SOMEONE OR SOMETHING HAD KNOCKED OVER THE REFRIGERATOR!

I WAS GOING FOR A MOP WHEN I SAW ONE!

WAAAAA!

SAW WHAT OLD BOY?

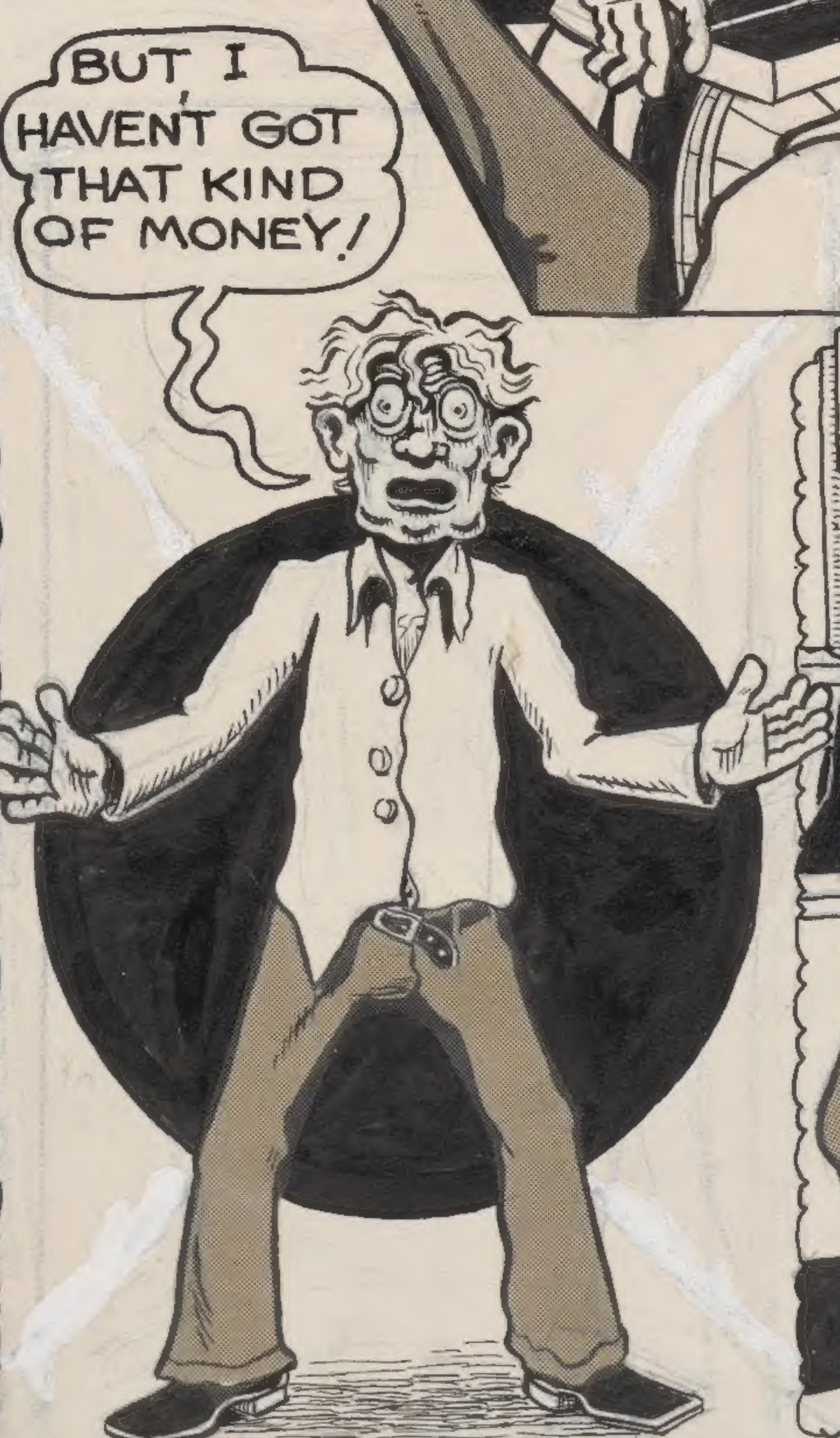
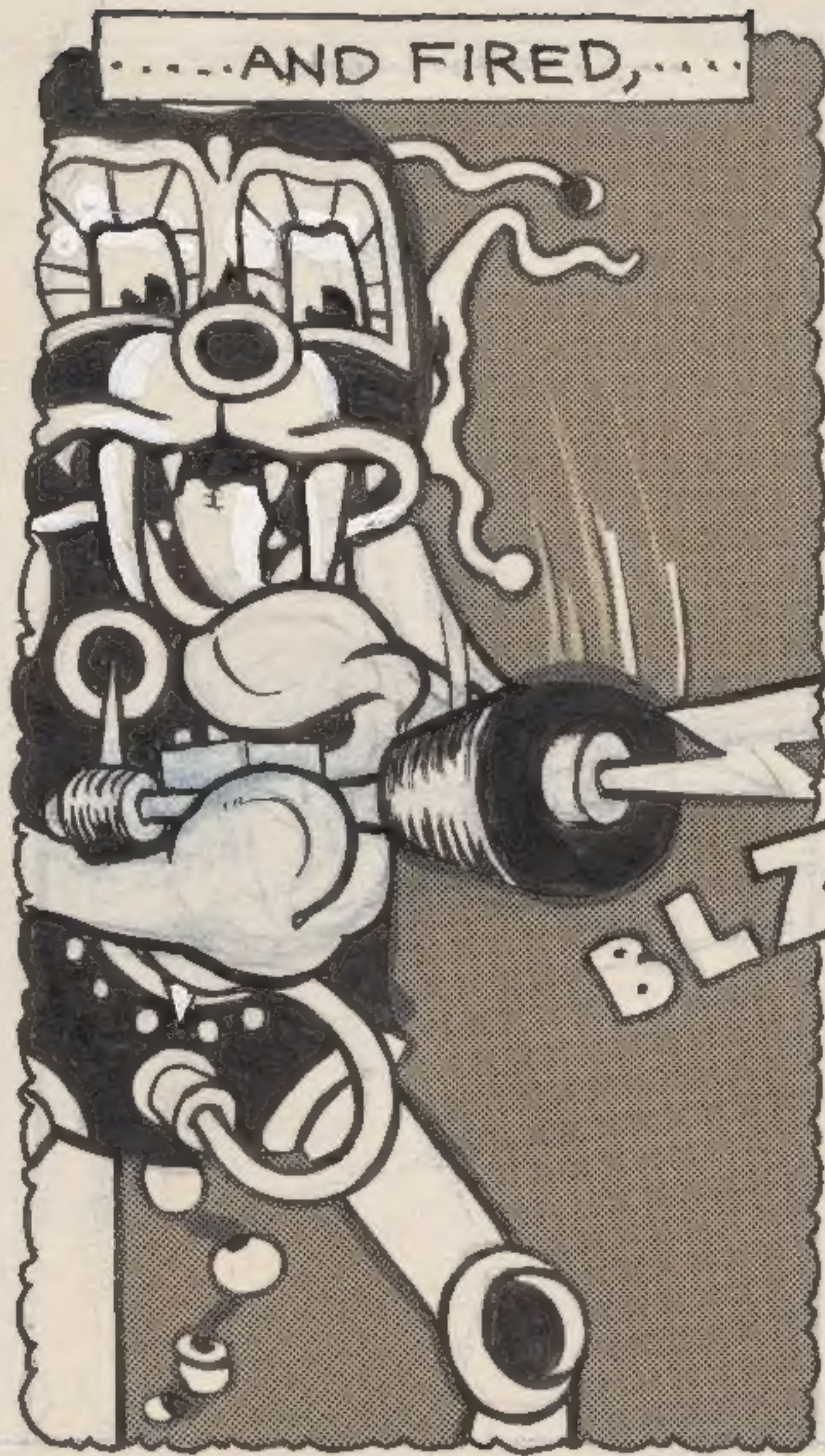
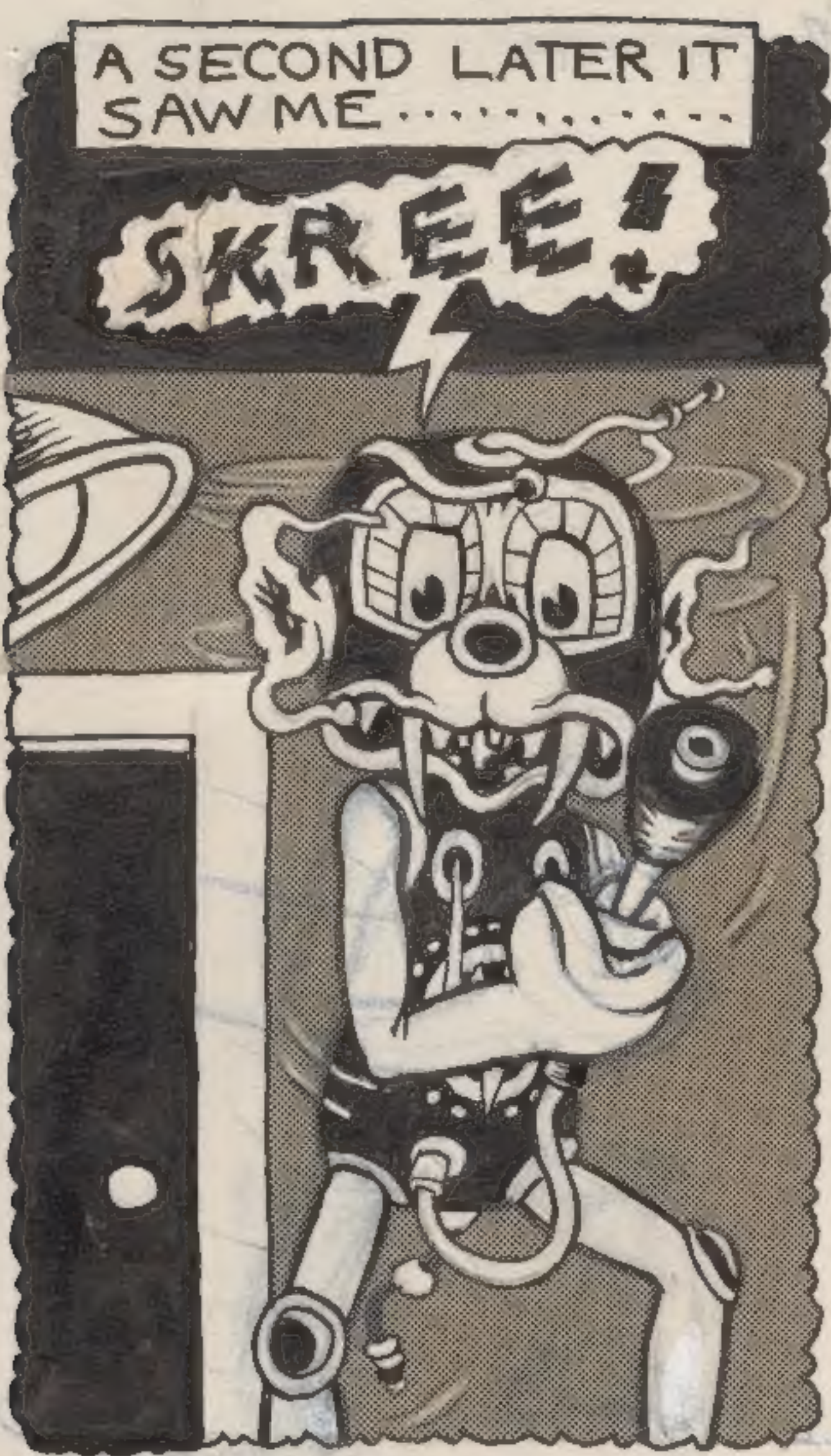
A-P-P-P-P-

WHY ONE OF THOSE VENUSIAN BEASTYS THATS WHAT!

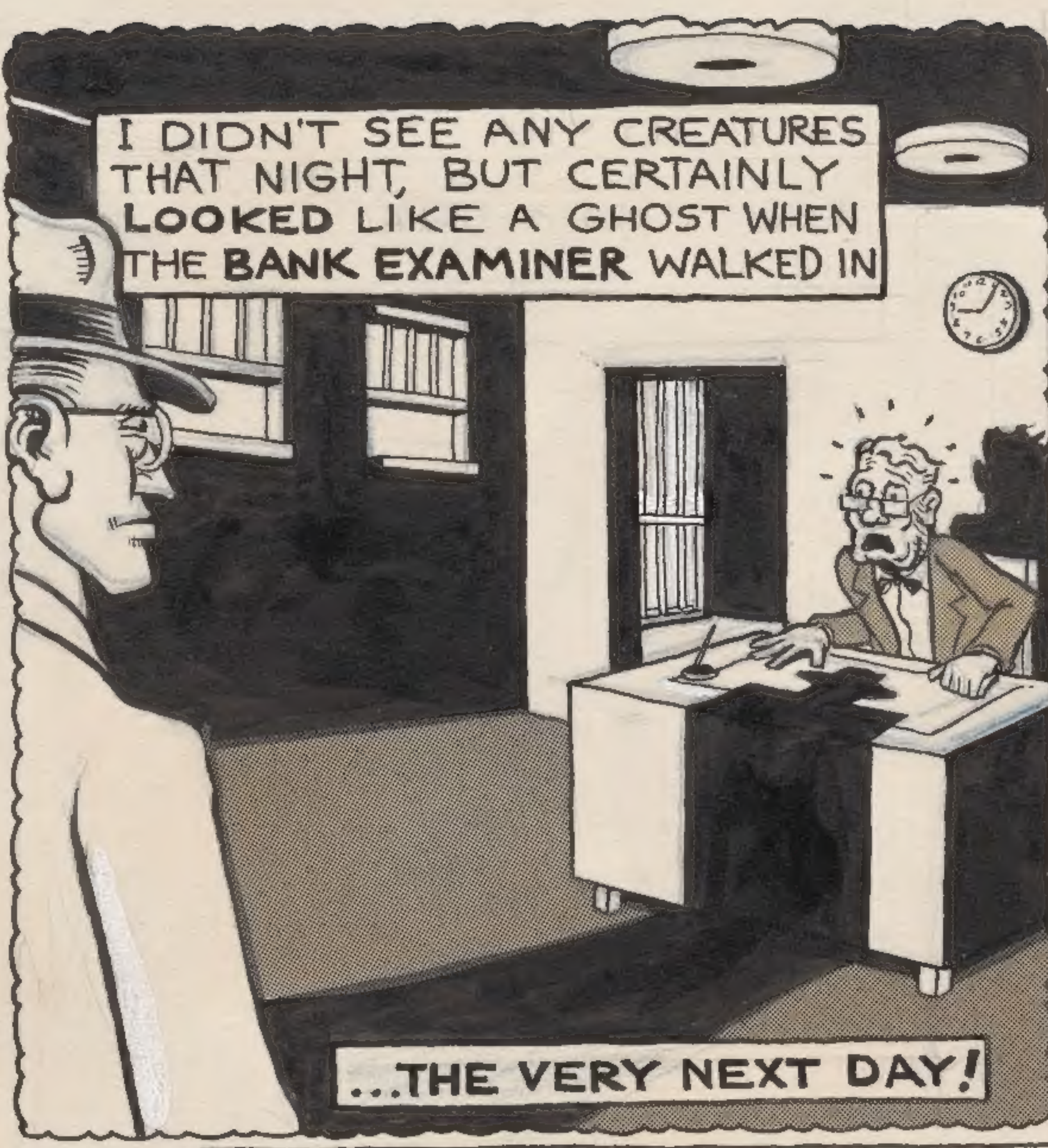
IT WAS EATING MY STAMPS!

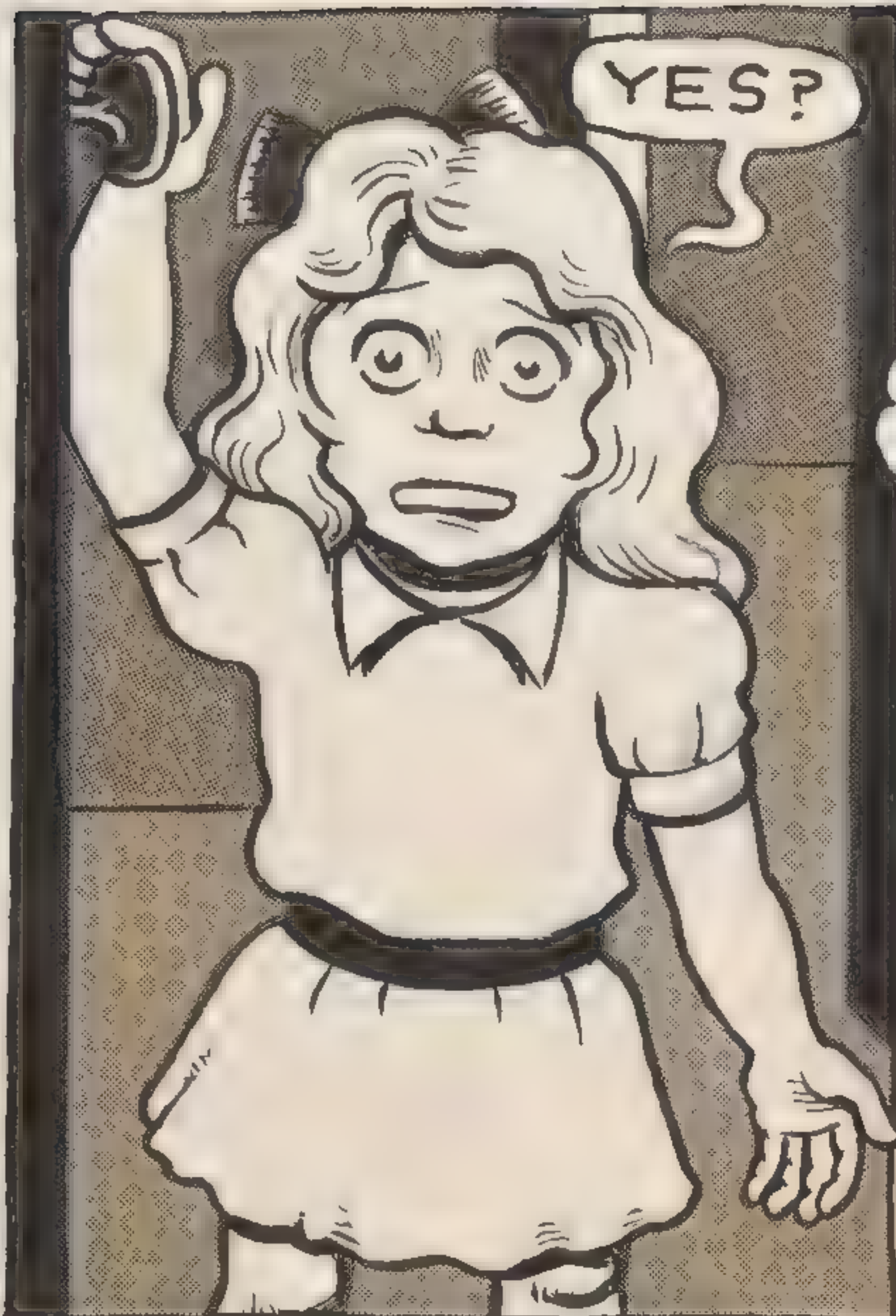
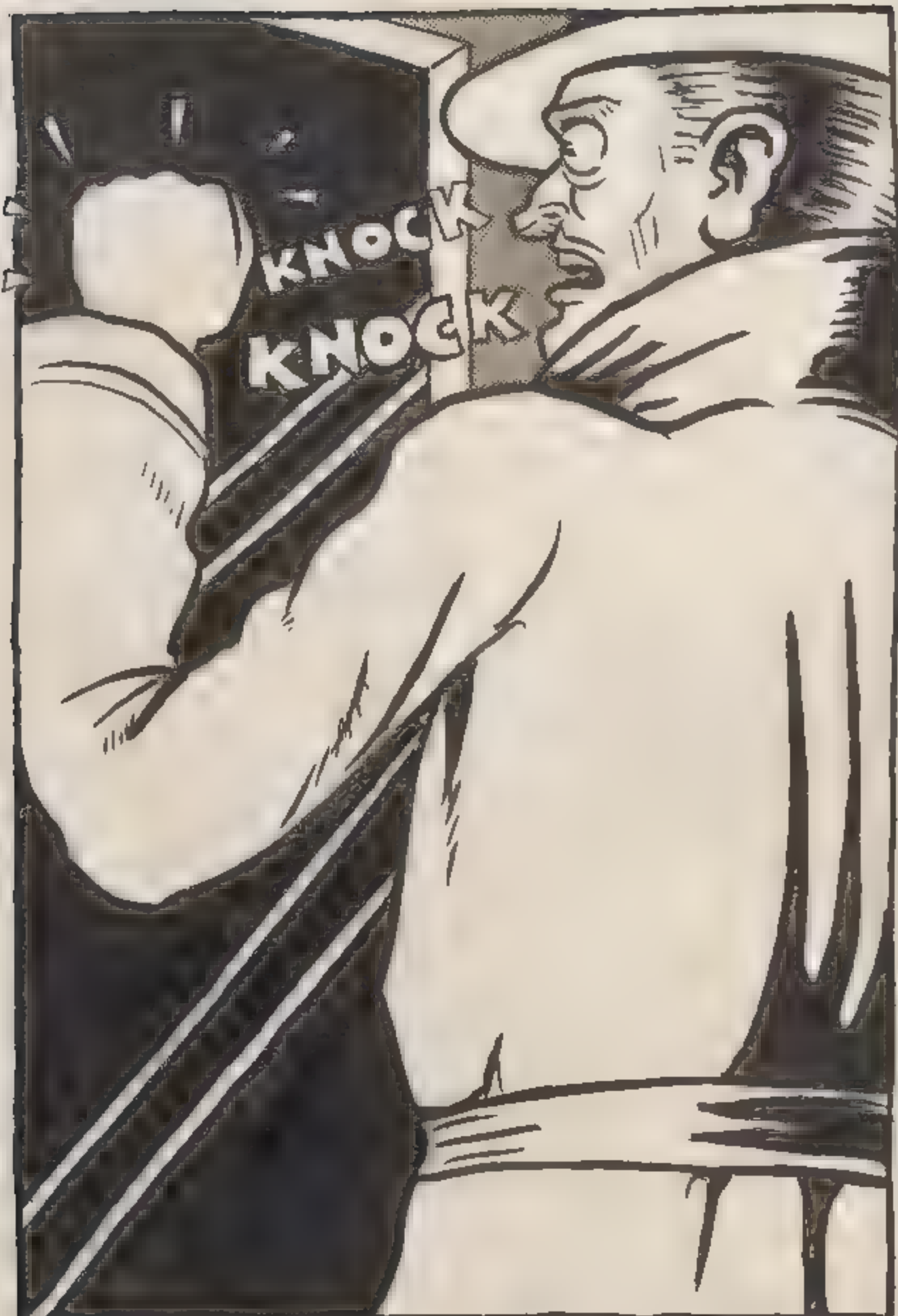
Do from
PISM
WELL

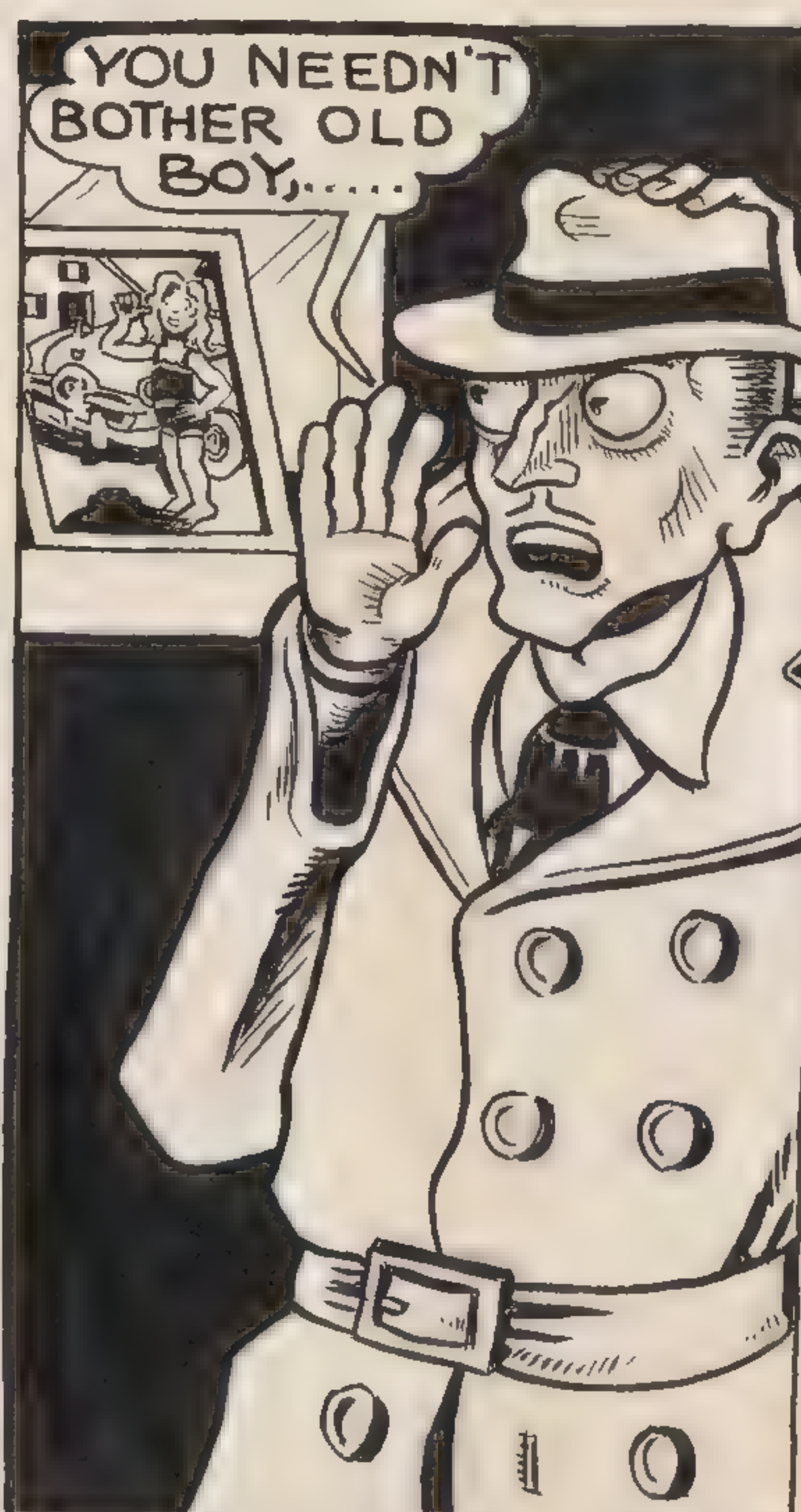
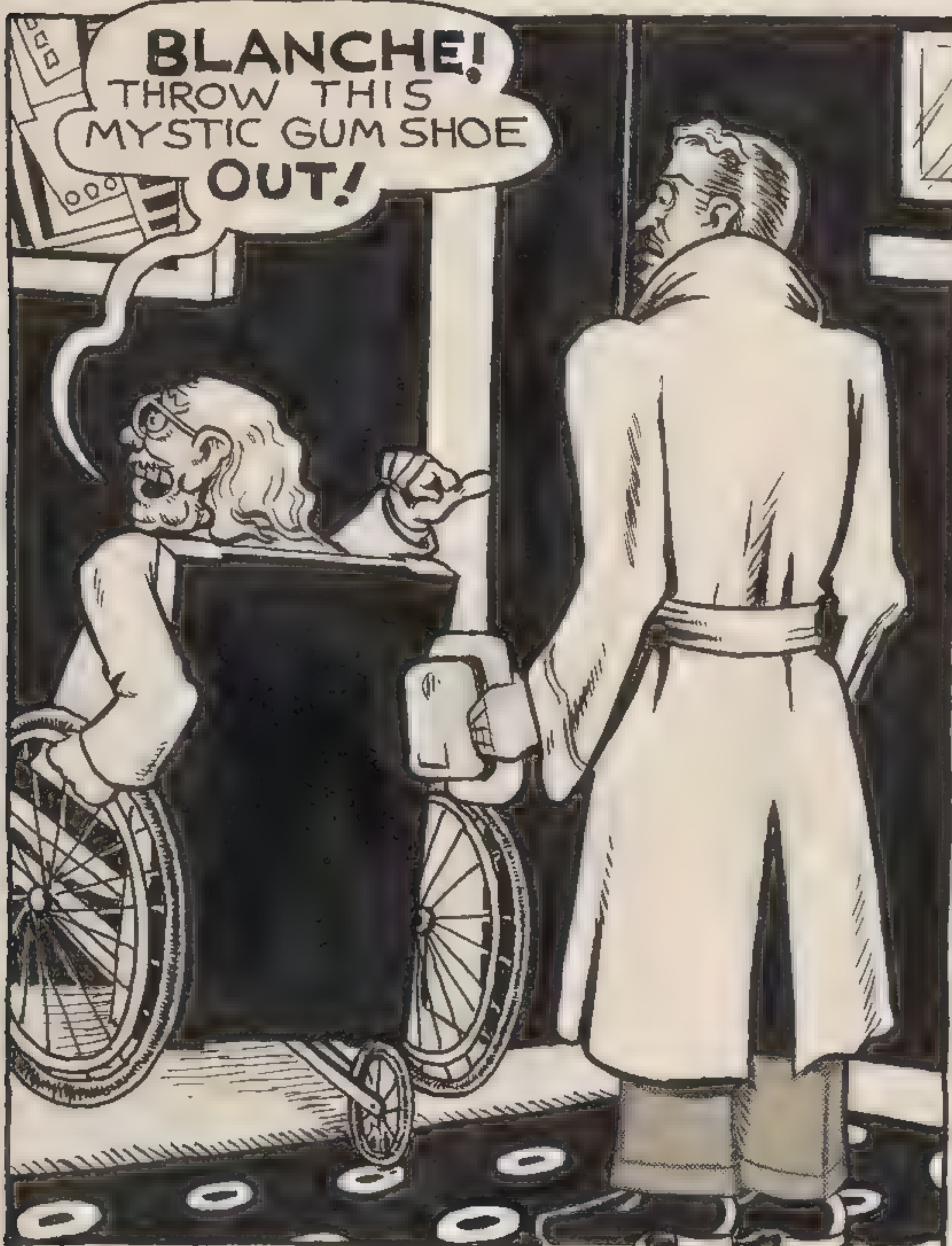
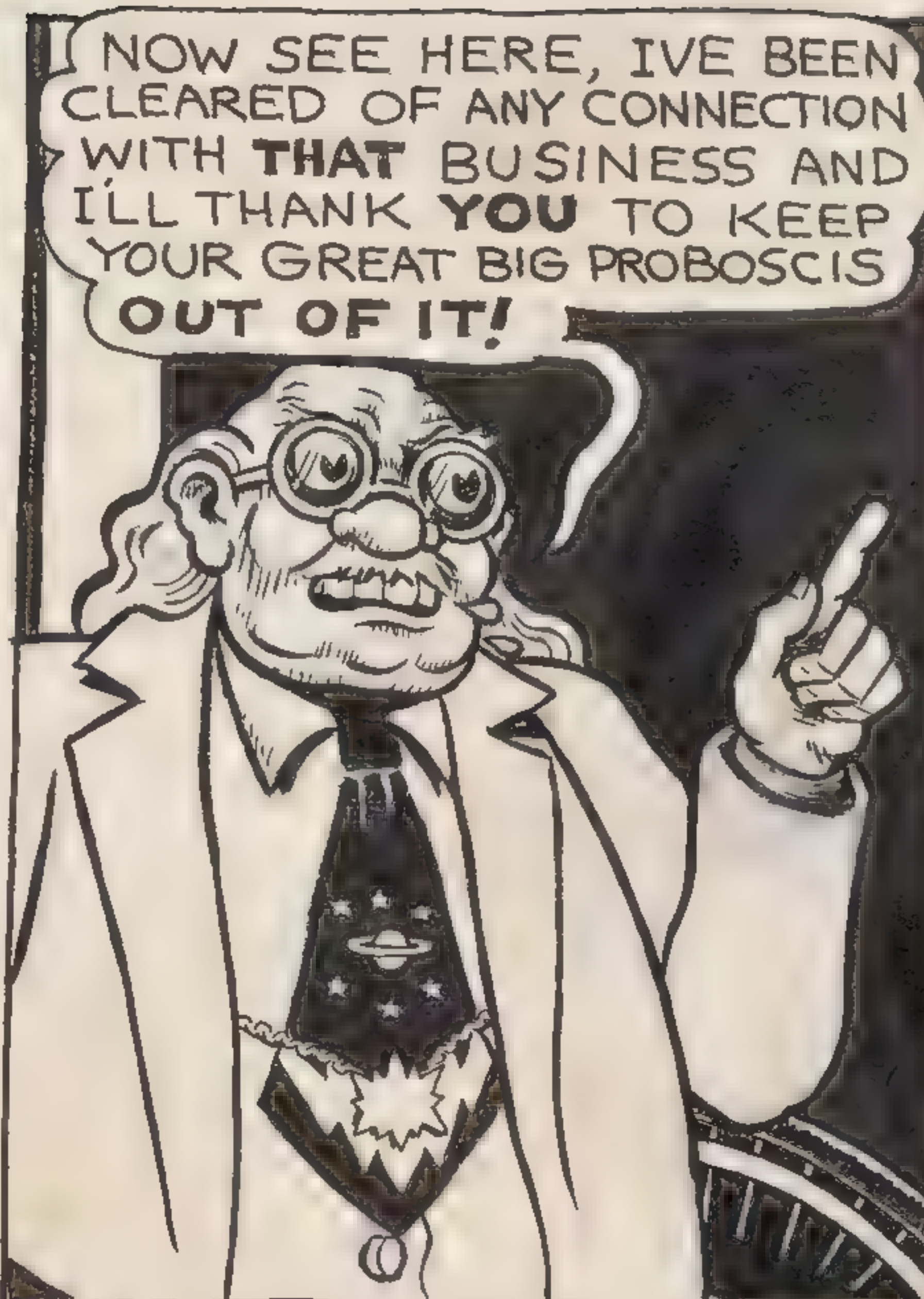
RAKIN
TRIPLE

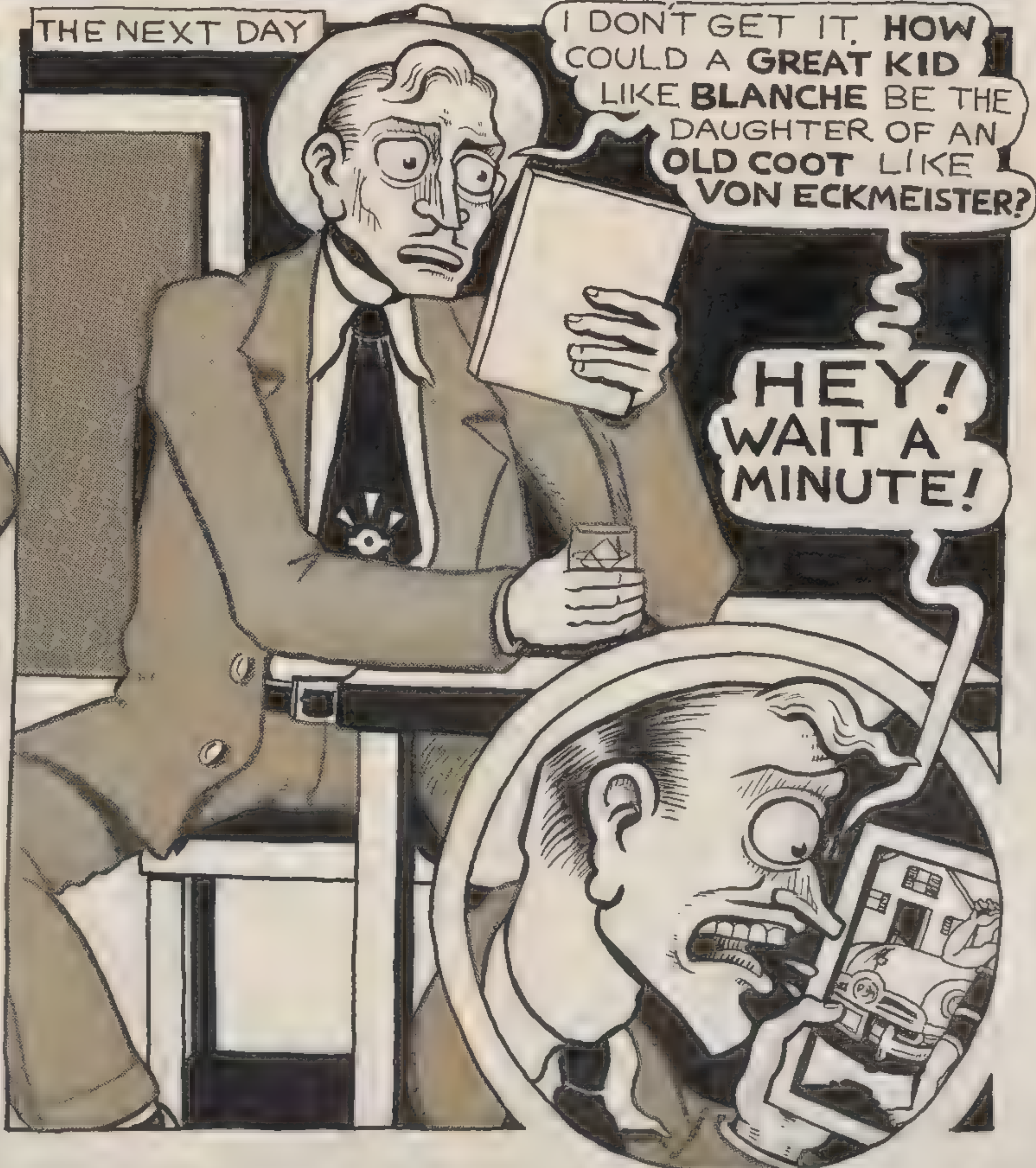
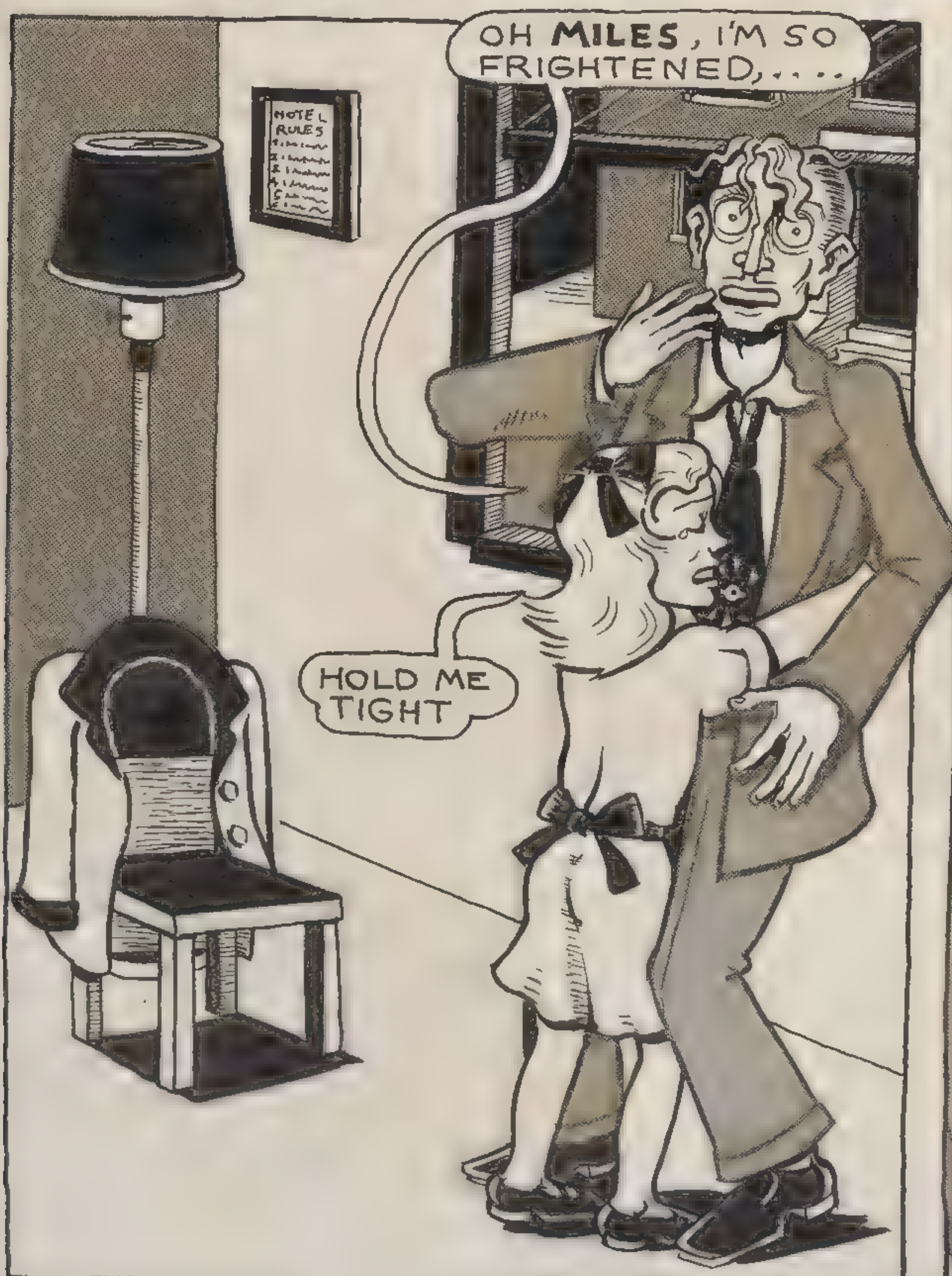
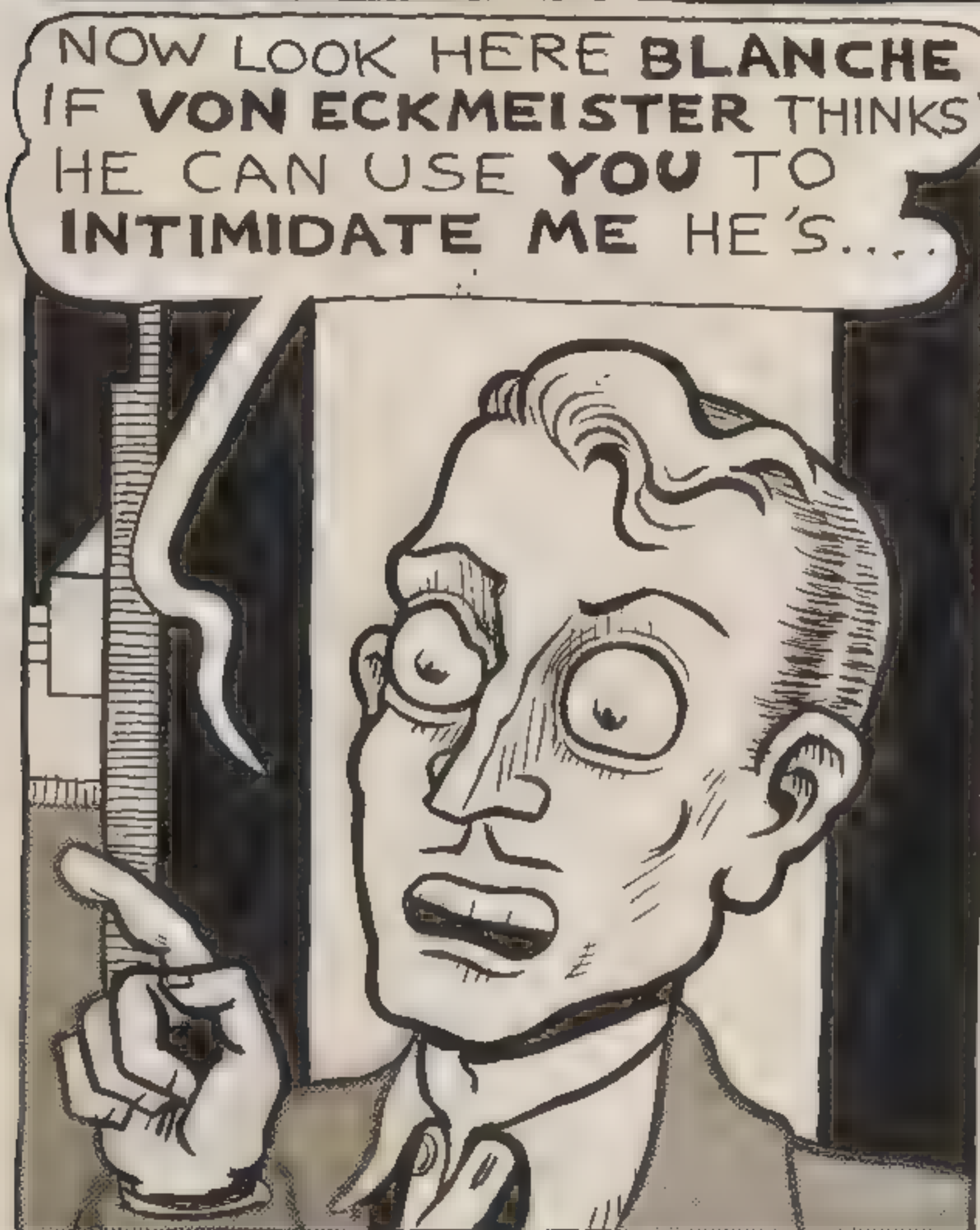


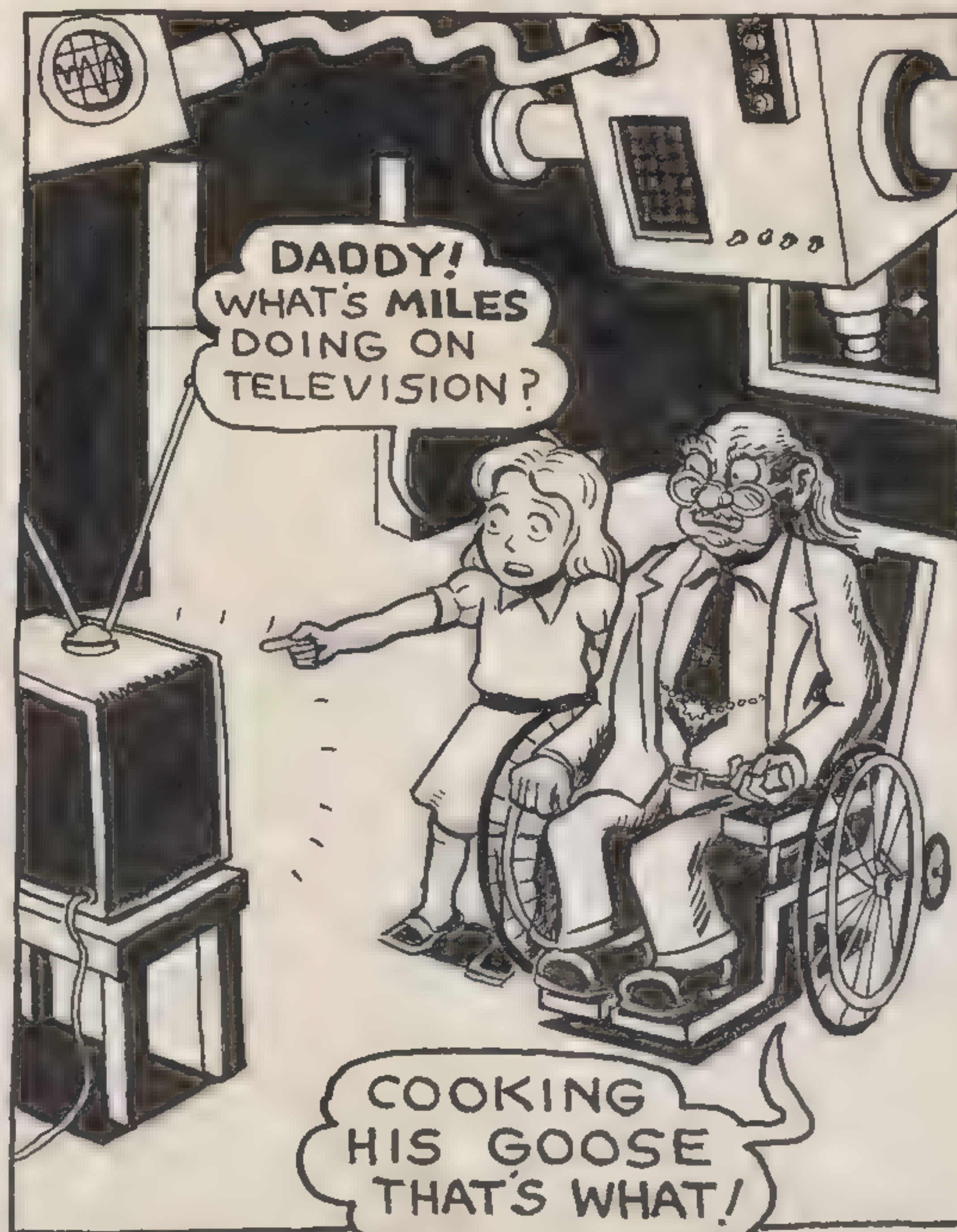
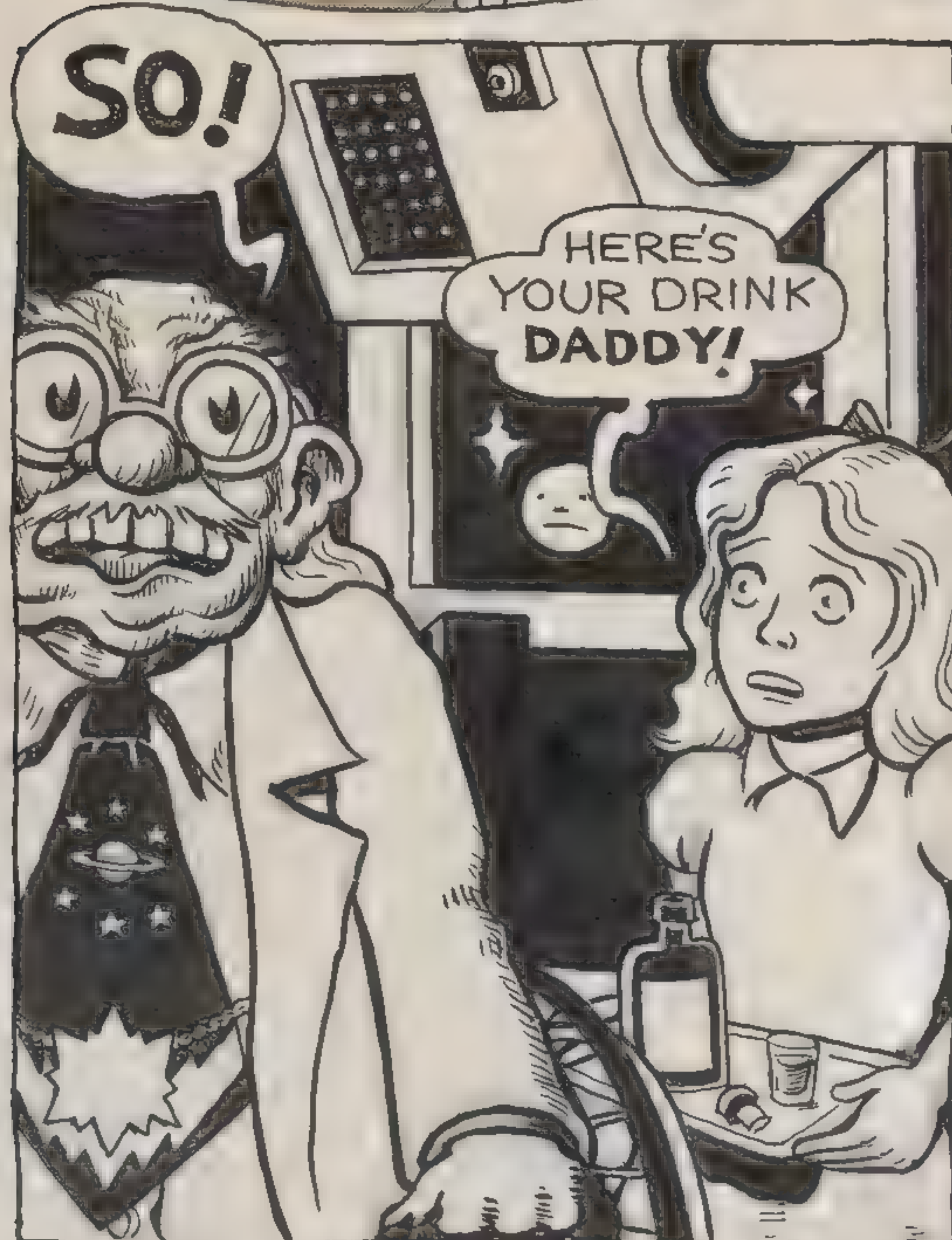
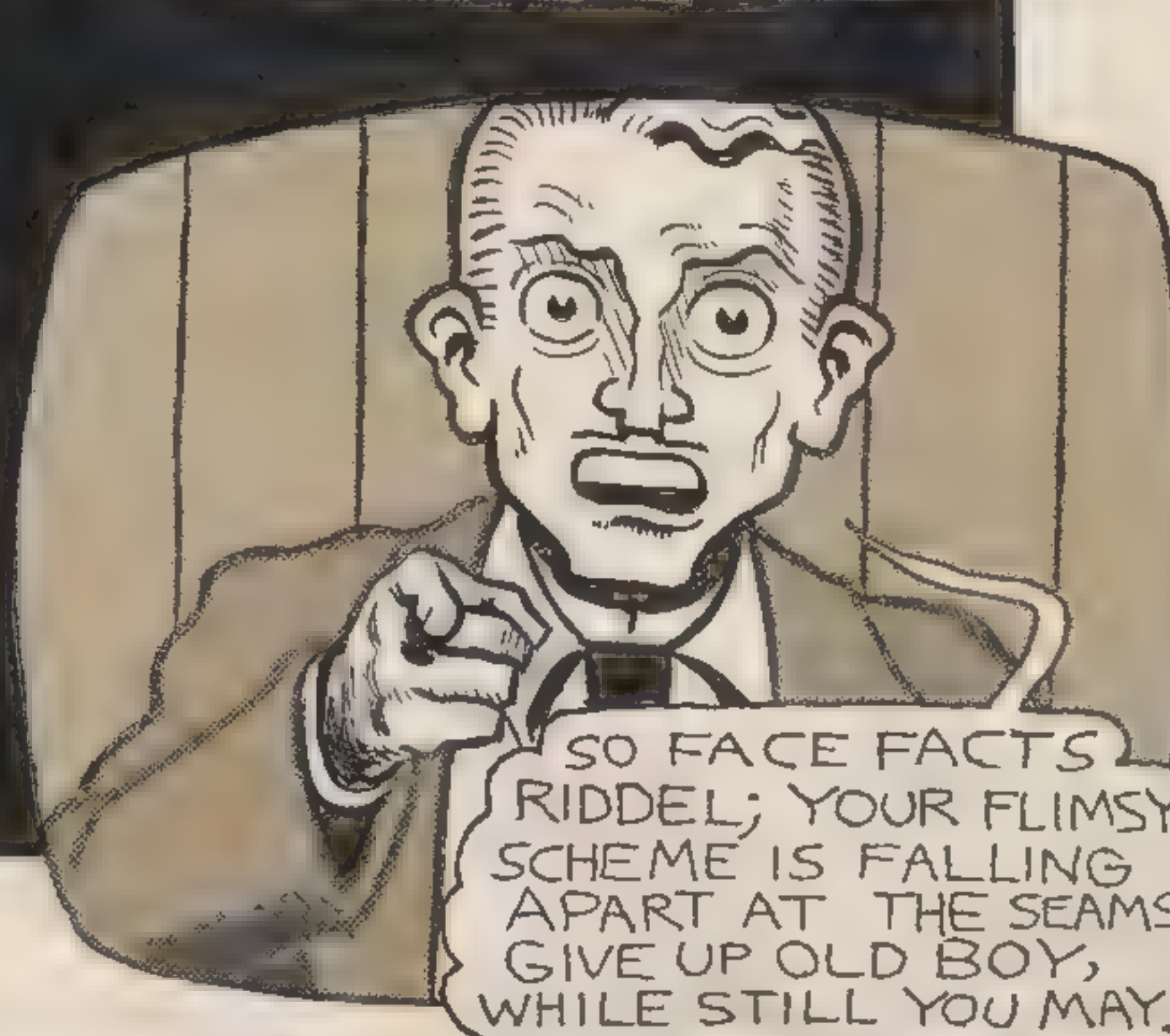
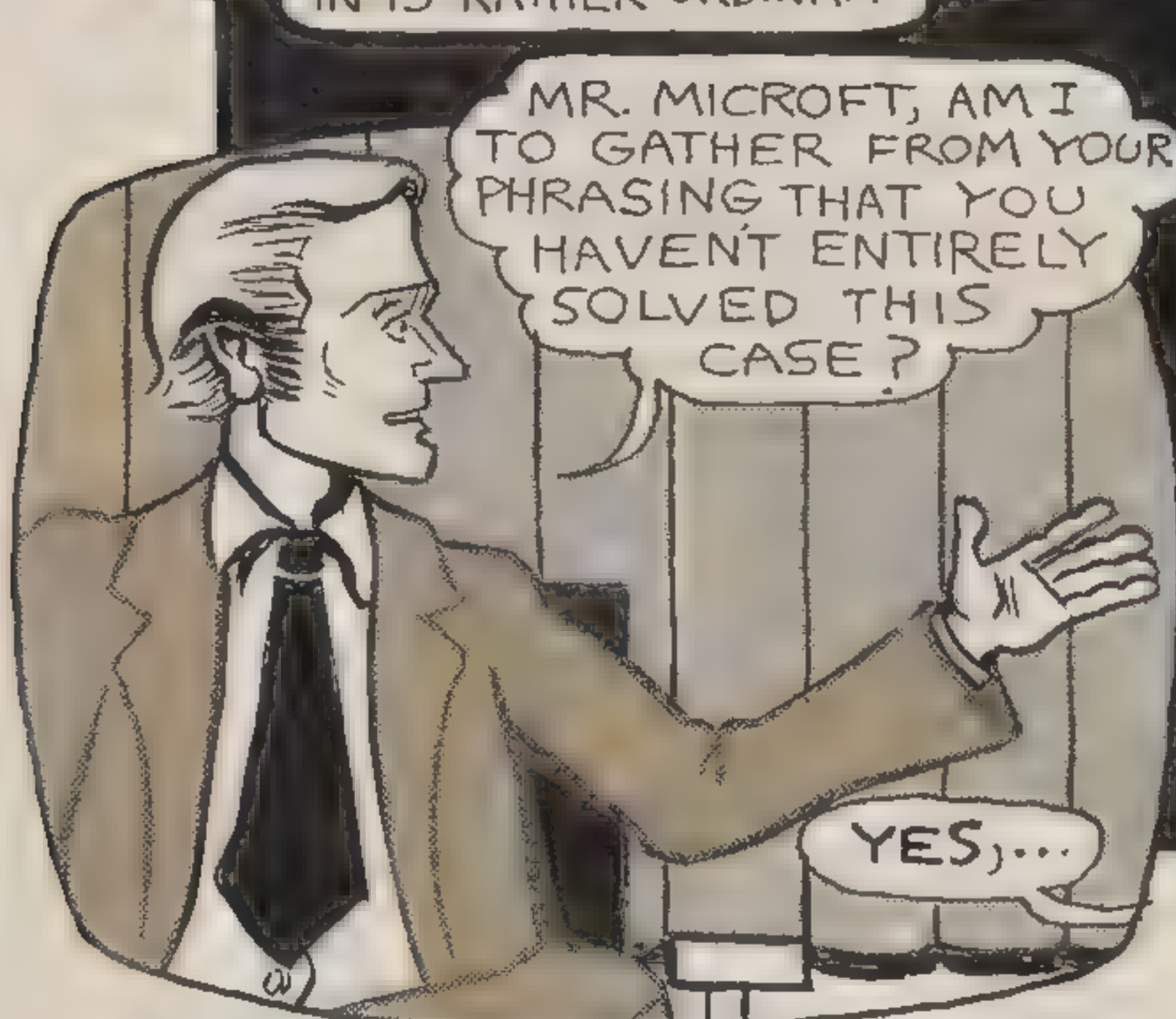
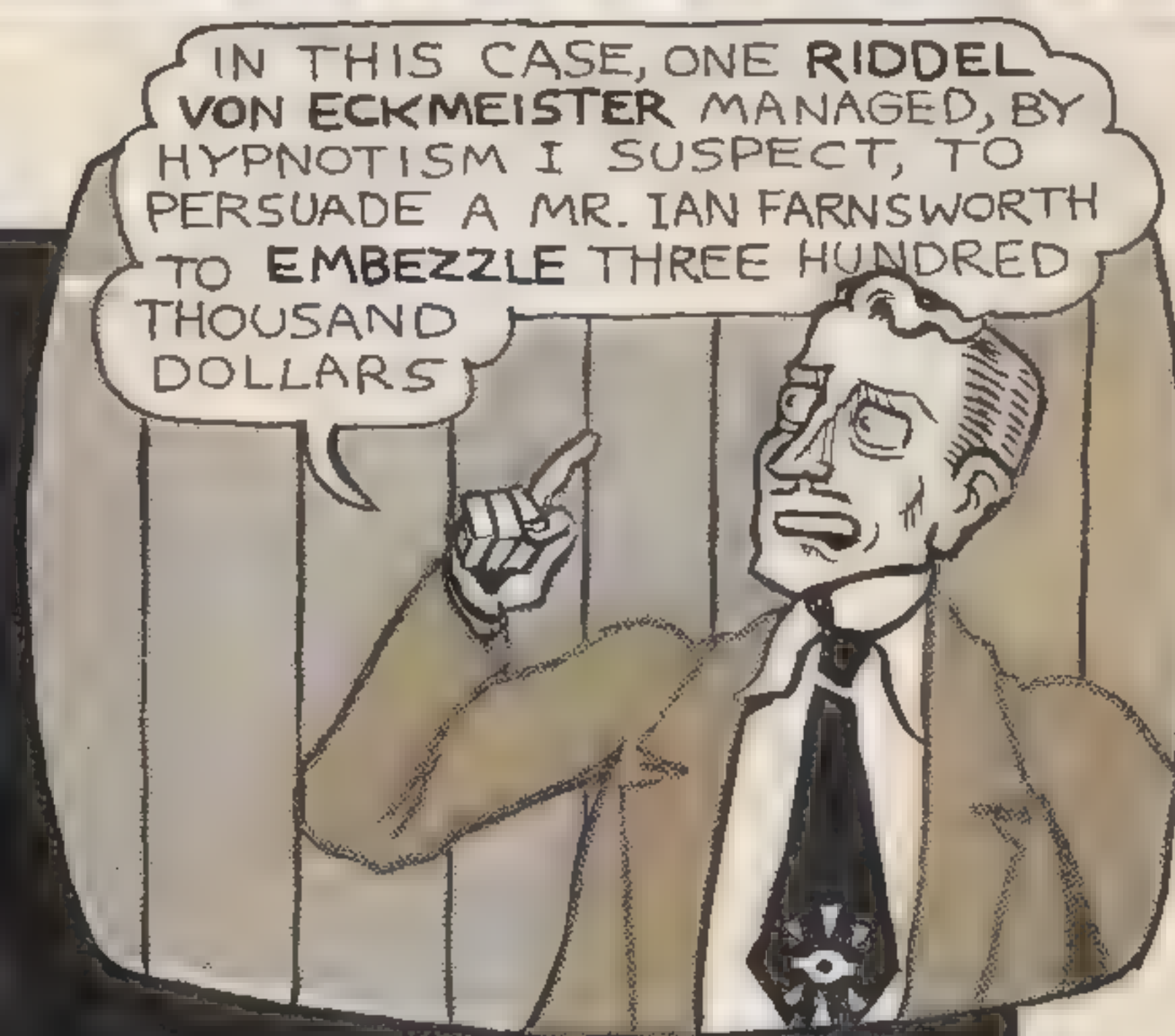
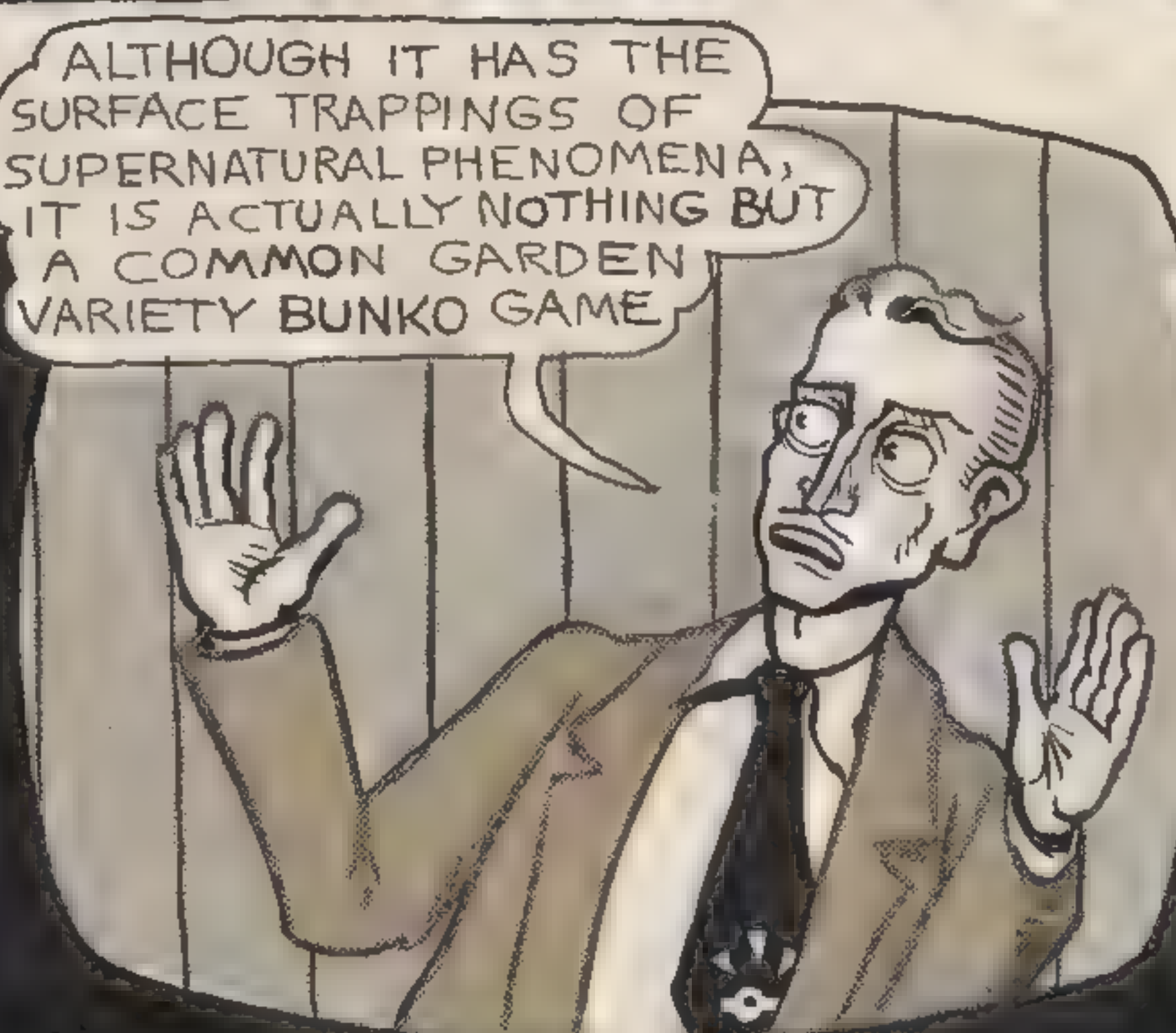
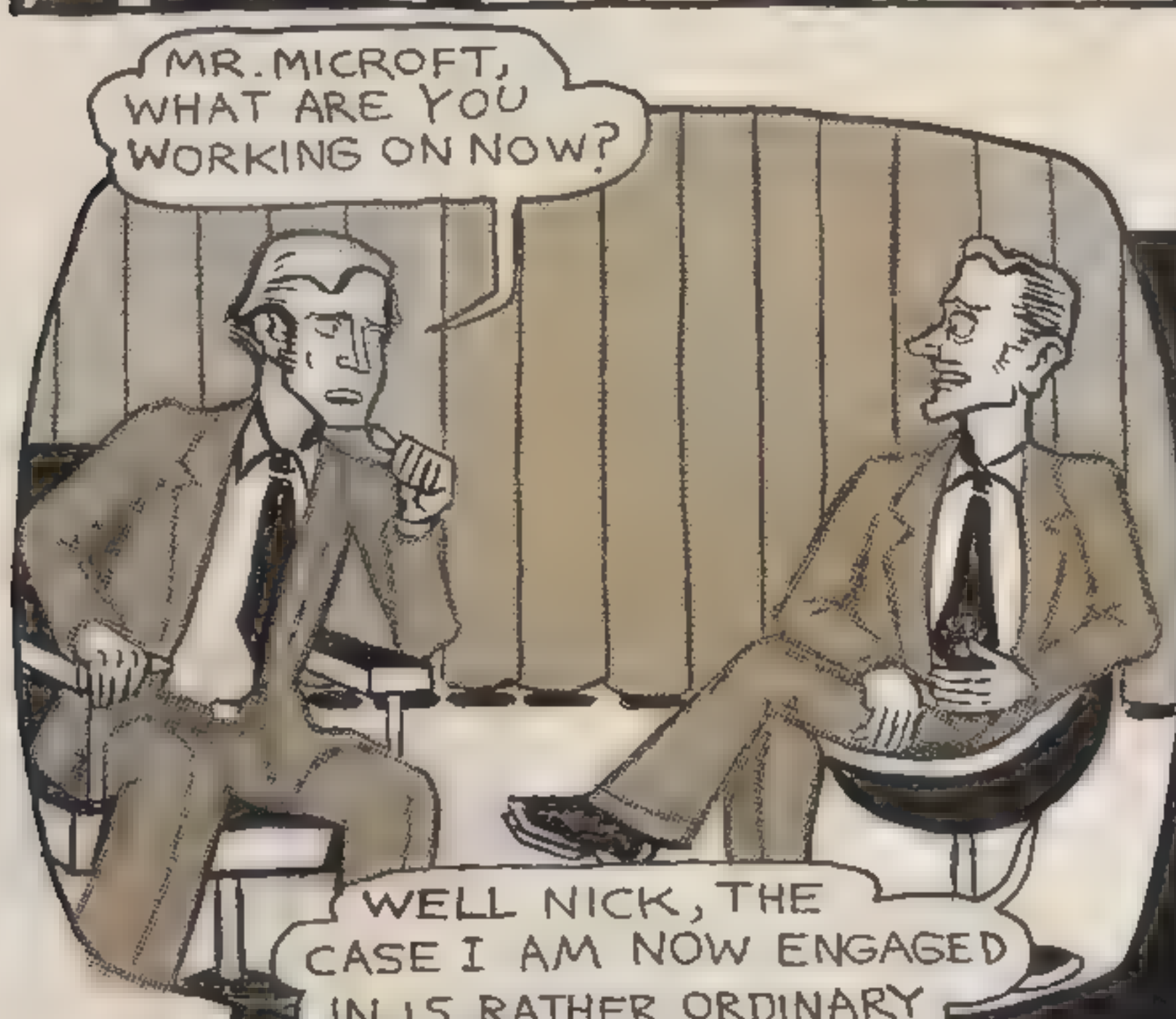
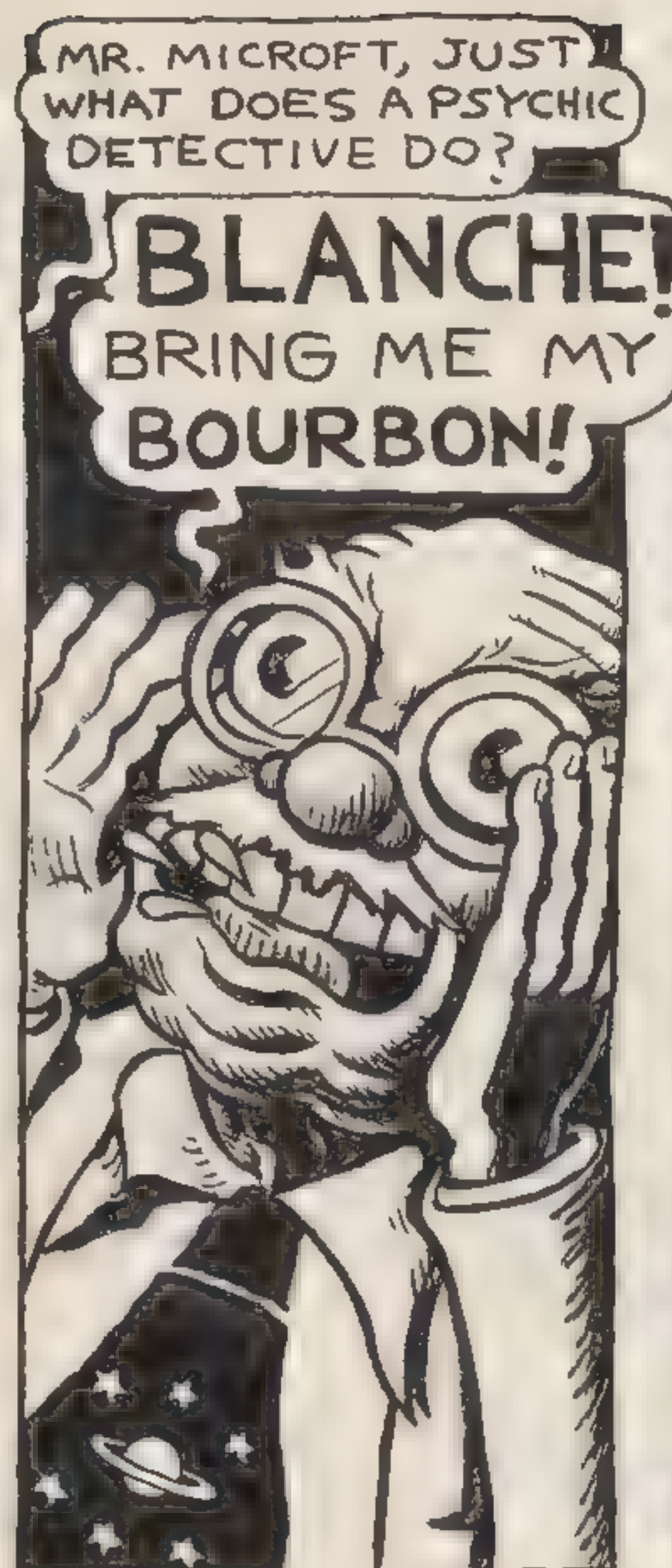
THE LIGHT SOURCE

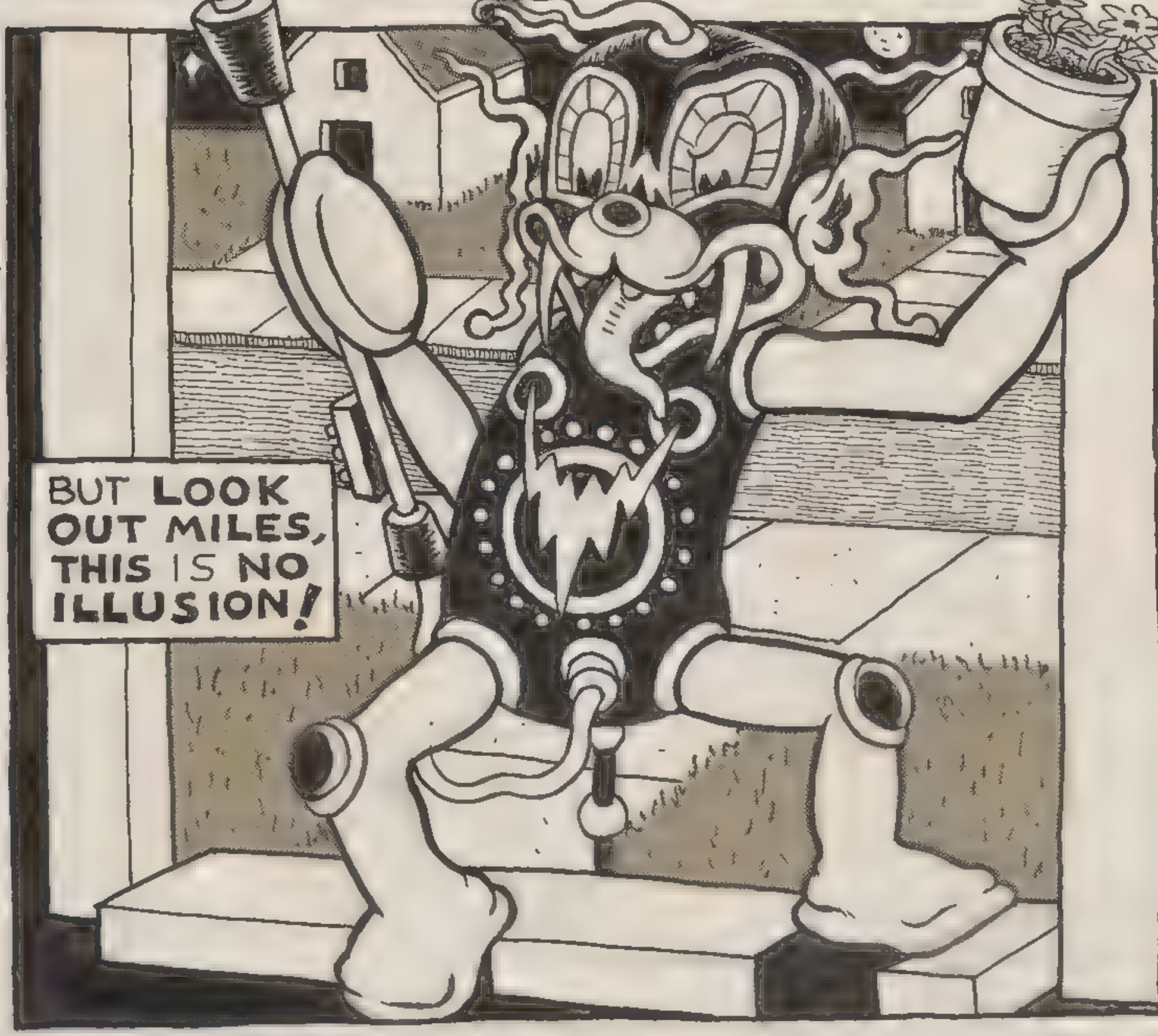
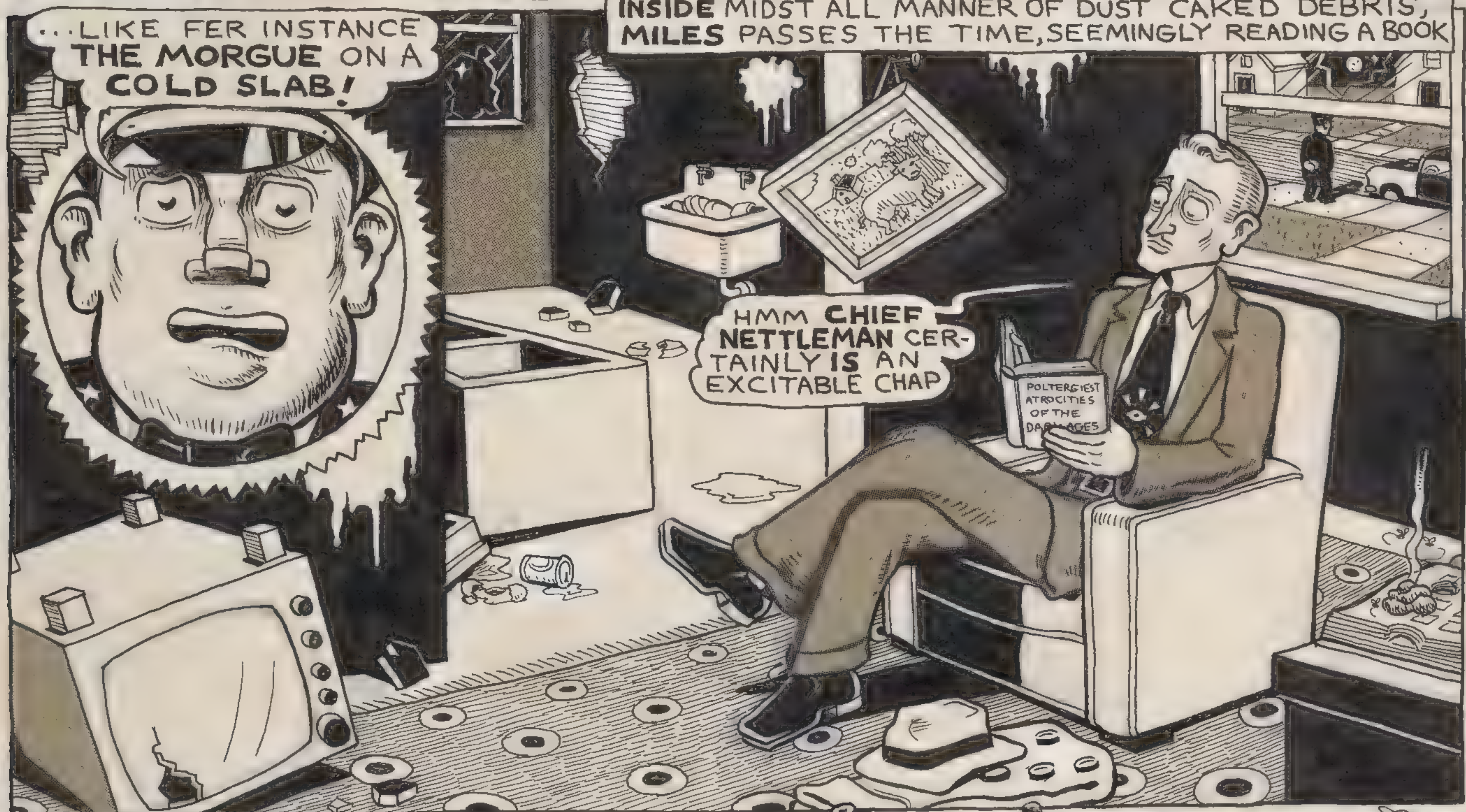


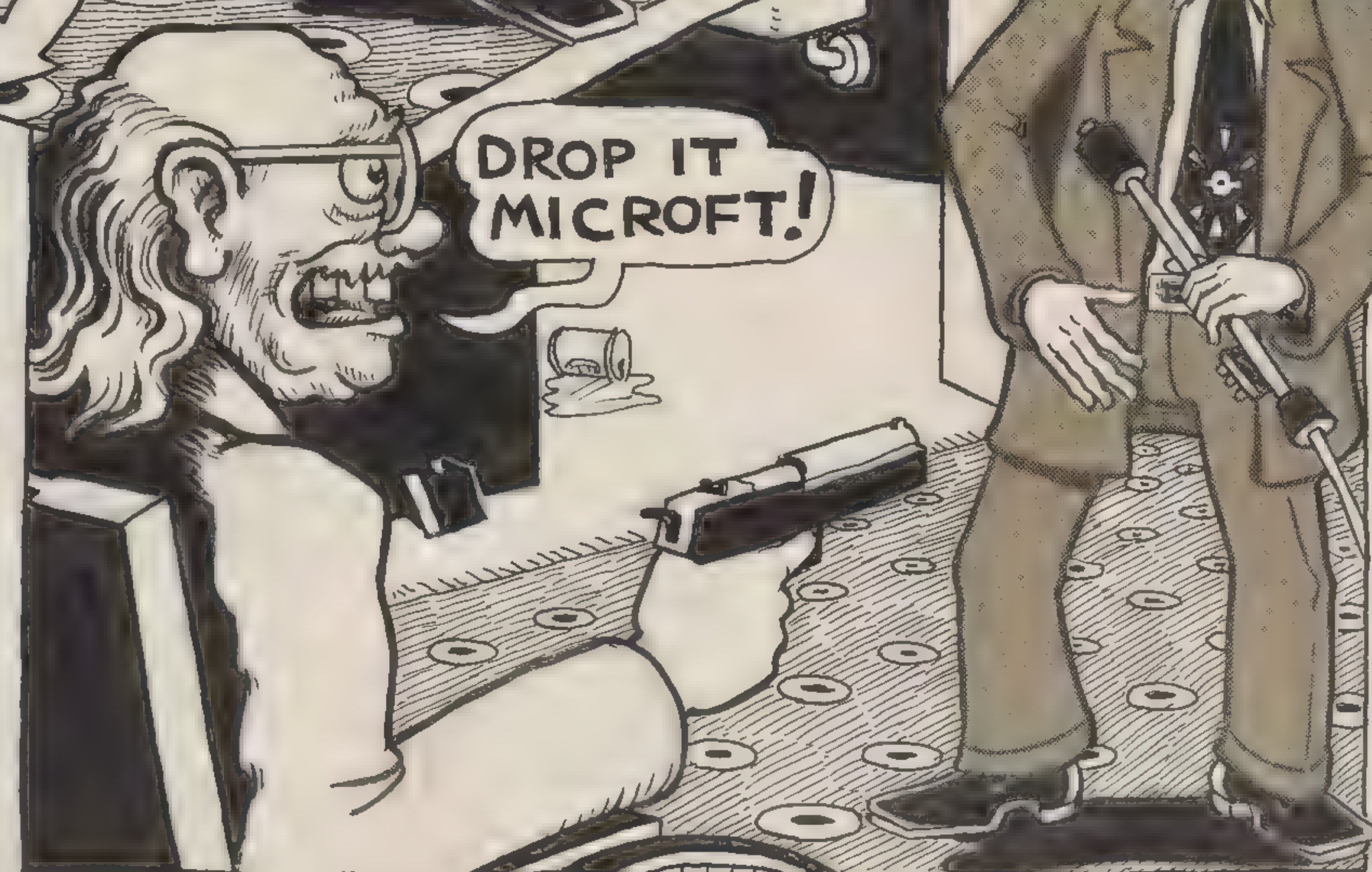
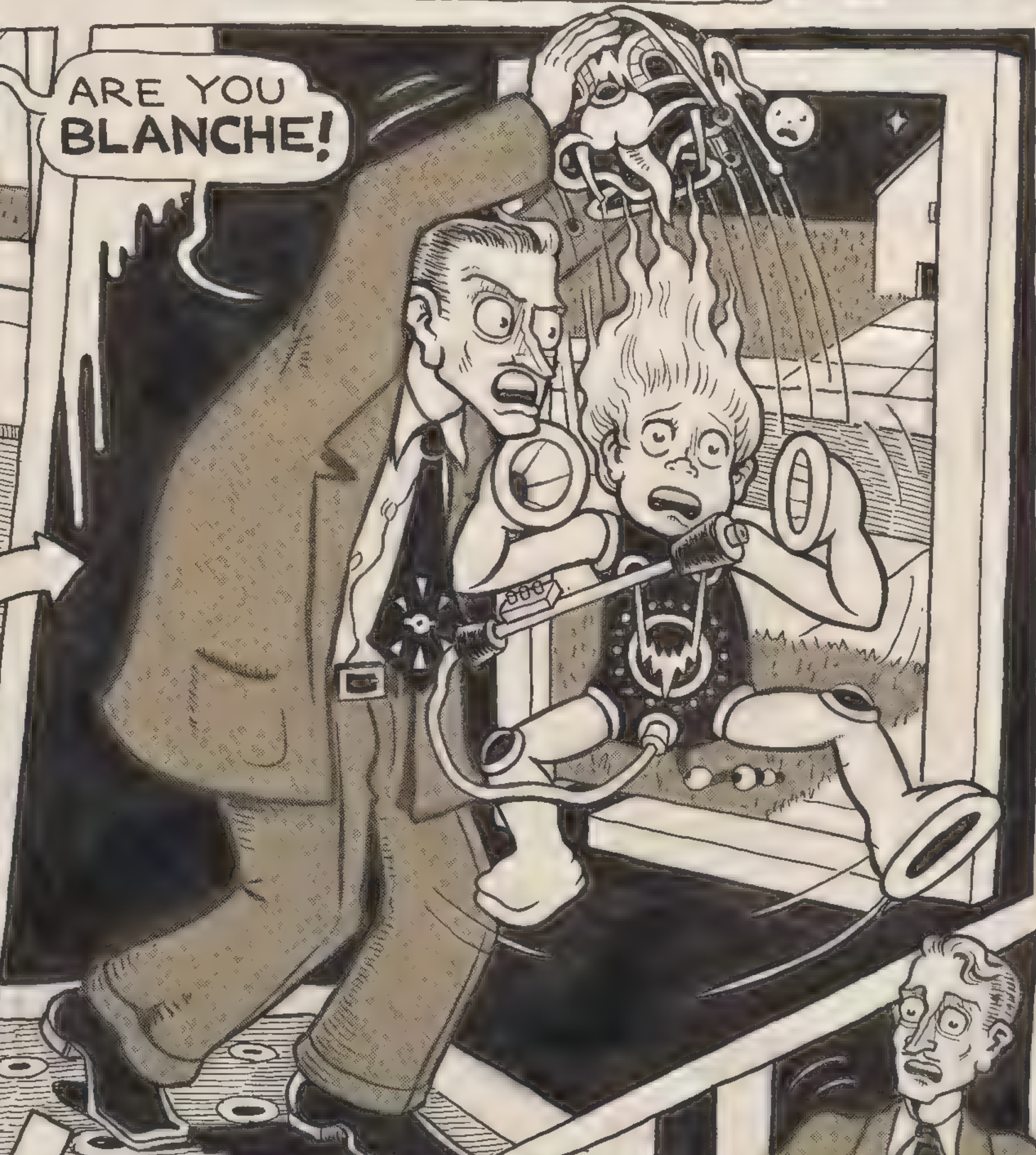
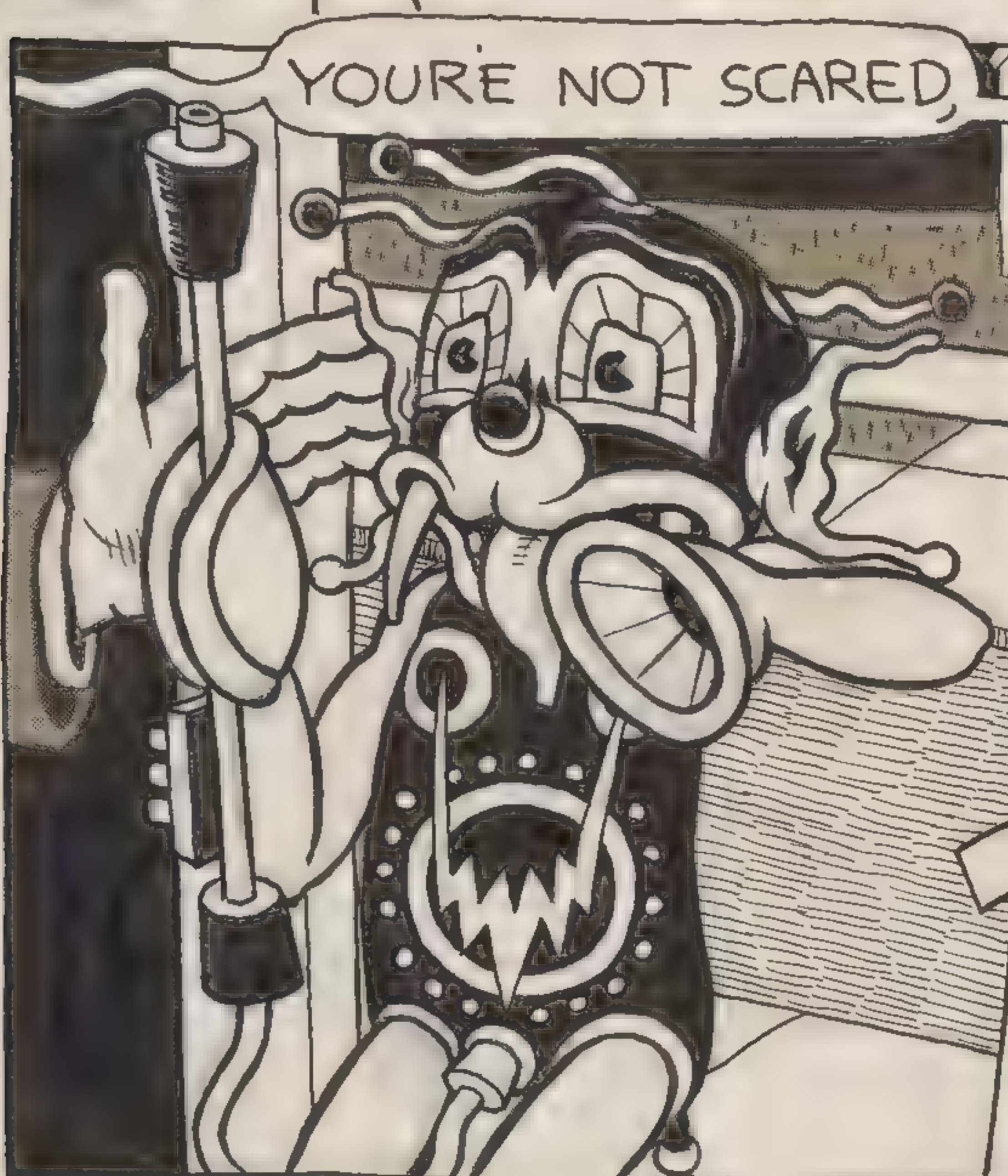
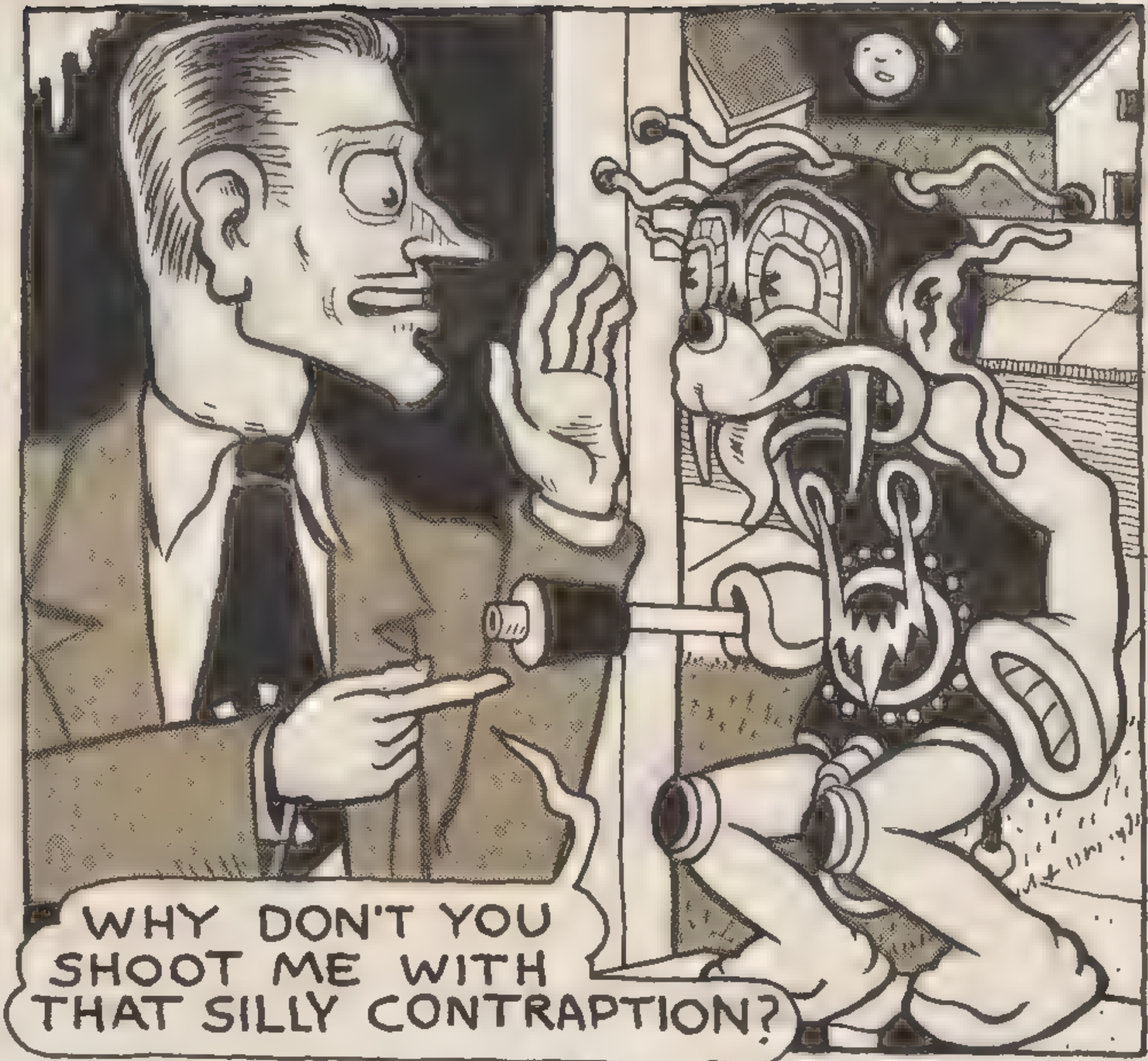
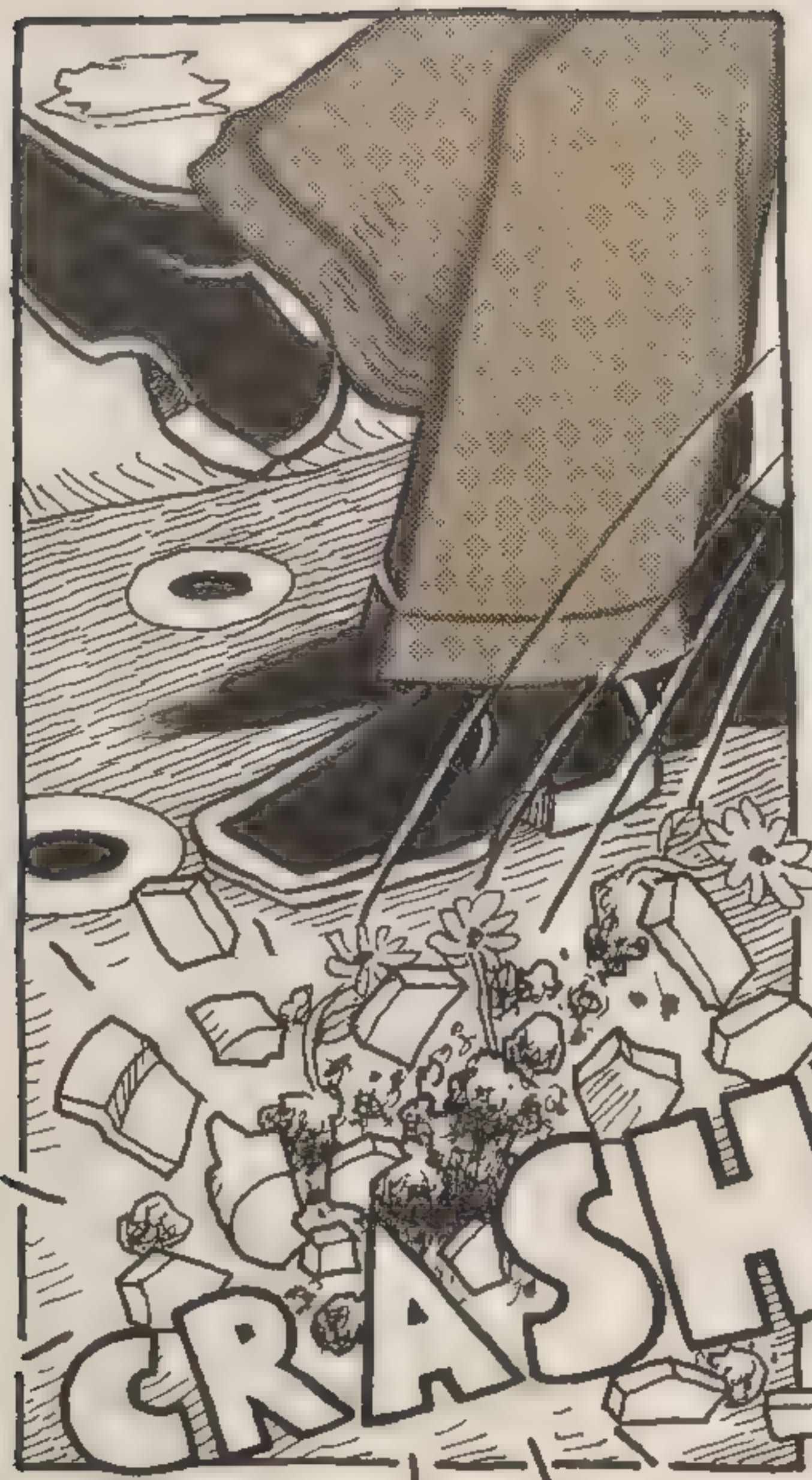


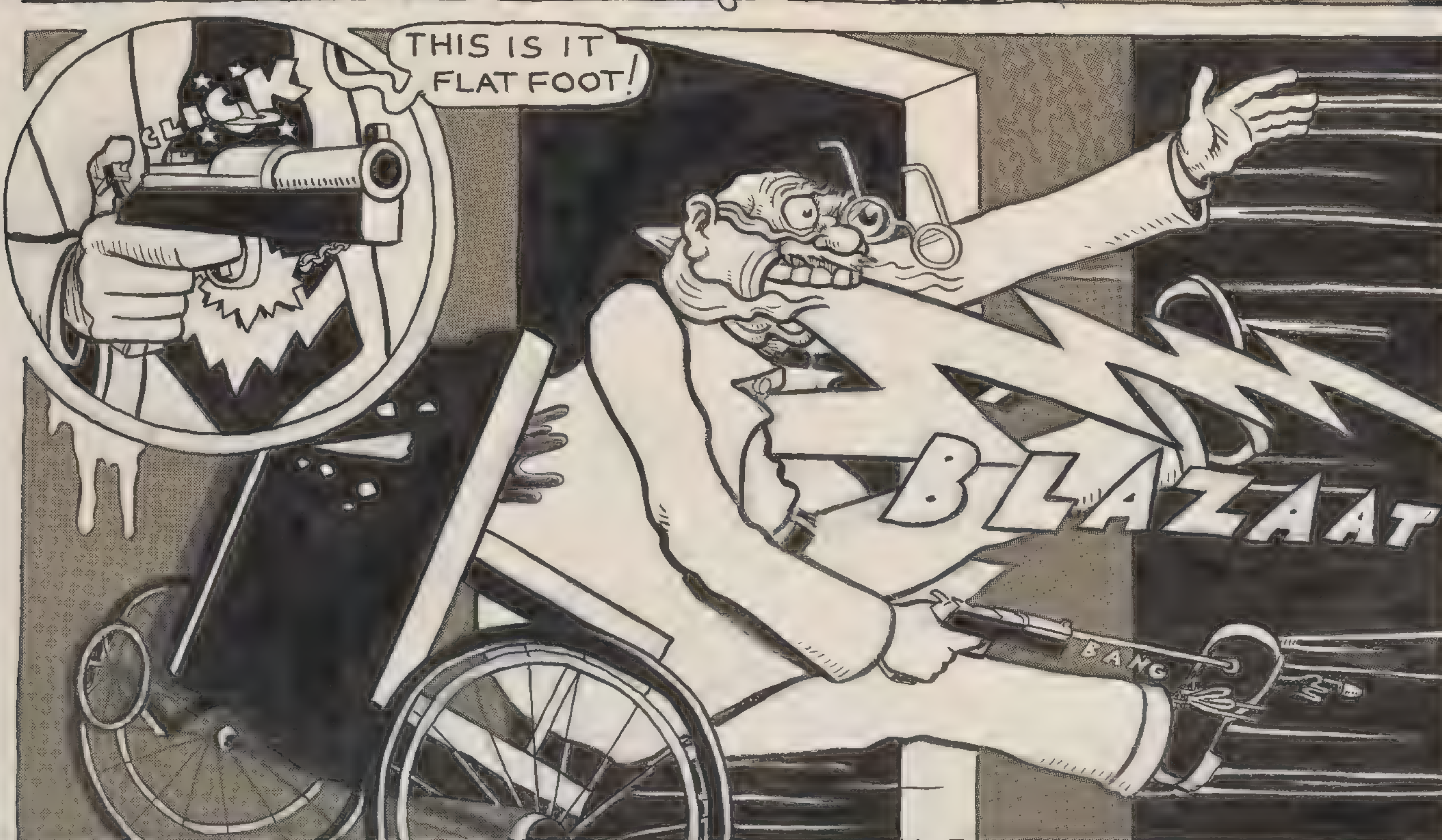
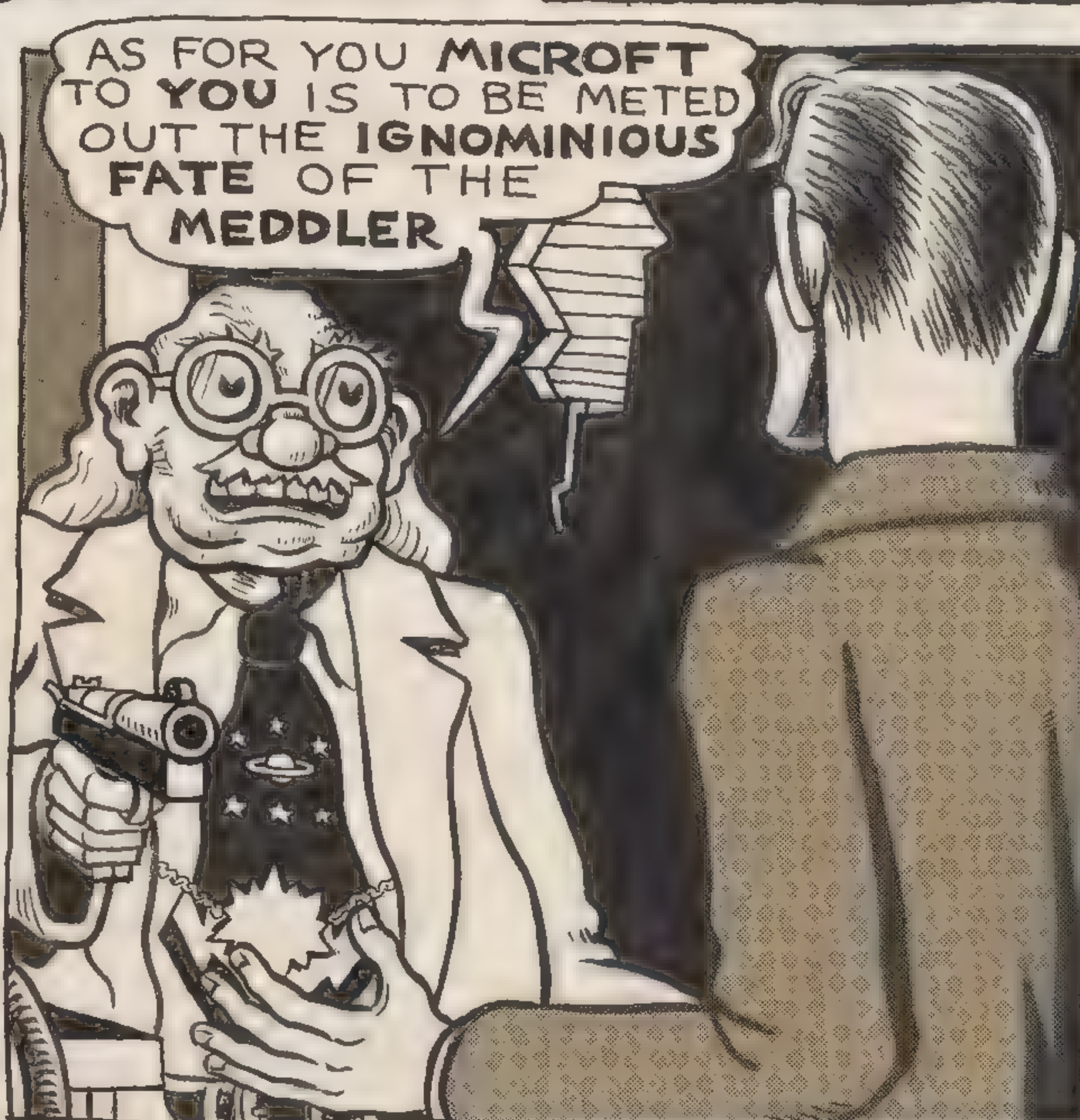
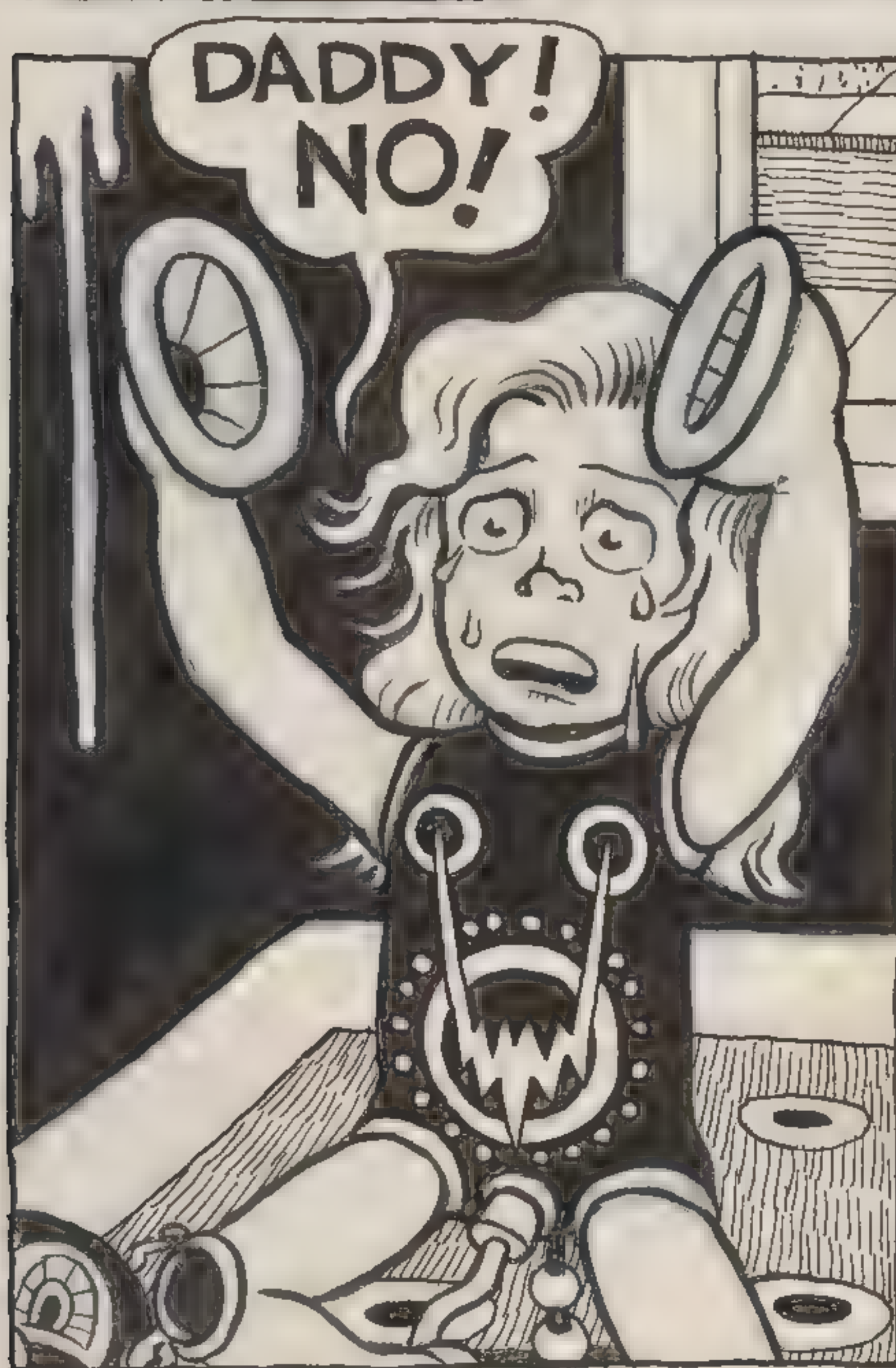














OH **MILES**, I COULDN'T LET HIM KILL YOU ANY MORE THAN I COULD MYSELF A MOMENT AGO!

HMM...



AT 8 A.M. THE NEXT MORNING, **CHIEF NETTLEMAN** MUSES TO HIMSELF.....

I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO MEET **MICROFT** FOR AN HOUR YET, BUT SINCE I'M IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD...

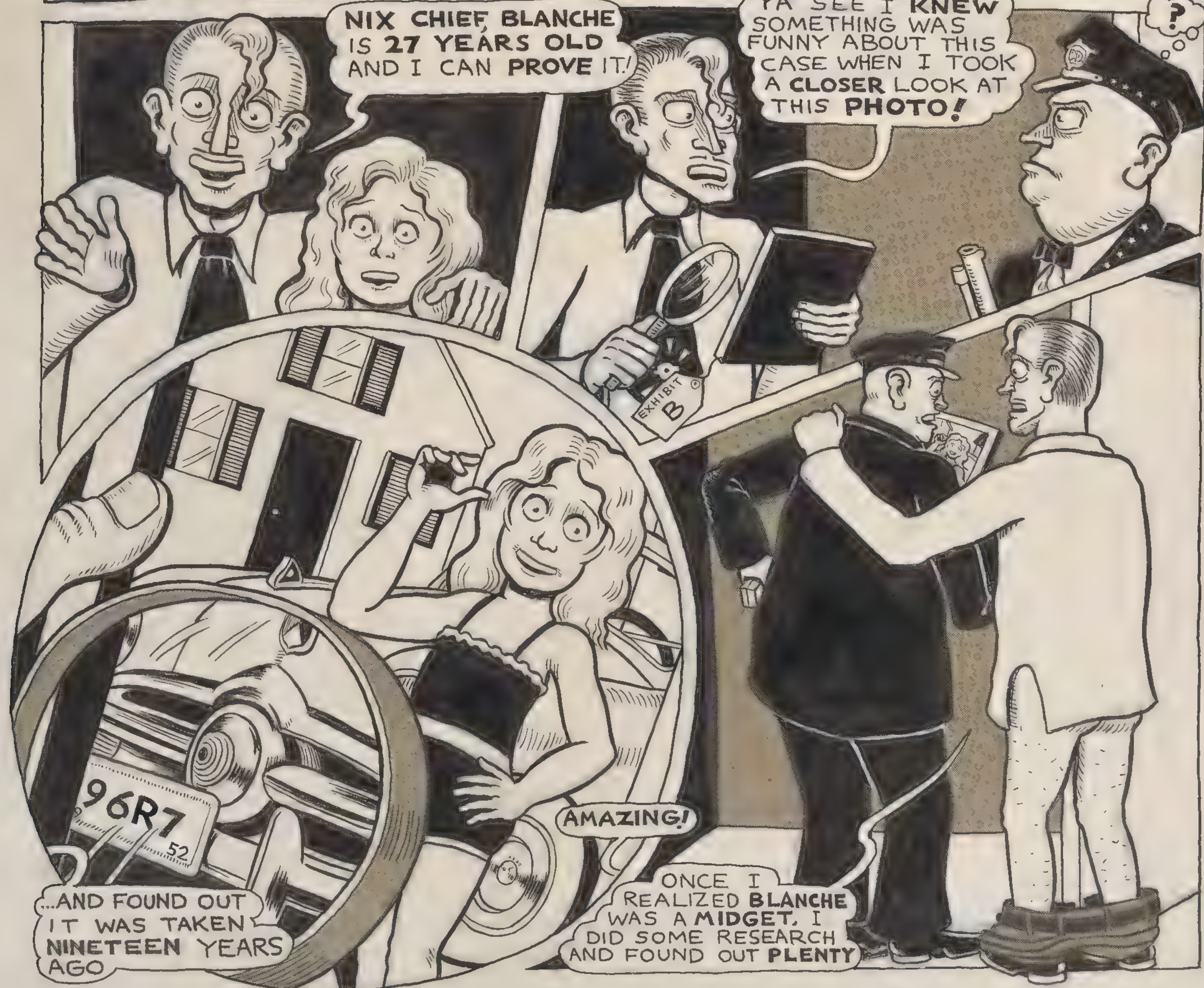


MICROFT IT'S ME CH.....



MOTHER O'GAWD!





RUDOLF ECKMEISTER

"BLANCHE WAS BORN OF CARNIVAL FOLK ON MARCH 11, 1944...."

The PSYCH WOND

HER MOTHER DIED IN CHILD-BIRTH, BUT BLANCHE SOON TOOK HER PLACE. WHILE VON ECKMEISTER DID HIS ROUTINE,

EXOTIC DANCING

BLANCHE WORKED THE CROWD

BY THE TIME SHE WAS 17, IT WAS CLEAR SHE WOULD GROW NO MORE;... SO THEY QUIT THE CARNIVAL,...

...AND DEvised A BUNKO ROUTINE AROUND THIS FACT...

LISTEN MR. IT'S NOT WHAT YOU TH'INK! SHE JUST W'WANDERED IN HERE! I WASN'T... THAT IS... UH... CAN'T WE TALK THIS OVER?

So!

DADDY H-E-L-P.

WHICH PROVED TO BE QUITE LUCRATIVE

SWINE!

AFTER ABOUT TEN YEARS, FOR VARIOUS REASONS, INCLUDING GETTING BOTH OF HIS LEGS BROKEN BY A PRIVATE DETECTIVE IN ATLANTIC CITY, VON ECKMEISTER CAME UP WITH THE CURRENT SCHEME

WITH THE MONEY HE GOT FROM FARNSWORTH, HE PLANNED TO RAISE A MIGHTY MIDGET ARMY, IN AN ATTEMPT TO BRING CIVILIZATION AS WE KNOW IT, TO IT'S KNEES

THERE'S NO TELLING HOW FAR IT MIGHT HAVE GONE!

BUT WHAT ABOUT THIS ONE? SHE'S AN ACCOMPLICE!

WE CAN'T LET HER GO UNPUNISHED!

IT WOULD RUIN HER FOR LIFE!

DON'T WORRY CHIEF,...

...I TOOK A FIRM HAND IN THE MATTER BEFORE YOU ARRIVED

AND HOW!

ALL RIGHT MICROFT (CHUCKLE) YOU WIN

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL, AND OUR NEWLYWEDS ARE SOON **HONEYMOON BOUND**

NOW THAT THE MONEYS BEEN RECOVERED I'M A FREE MAN AGAIN... THANKS TO YOU!

WELL NOW FARNSWORTH, DON'T BE FORGETTING **CHIEF NETTLEMAN**; HE FIRST BROUGHT YOUR CASE TO MY ATTENTION!

YOU TWO COME BACK AND SEE US AGAIN Y'HEAR?

SURE THING CHIEF!

C'MON **SWEETMEAT**, LET'S ME N'YOU HIT THAT LOWER BERTH. WE'VE JUST ENOUGH TIME FOR A **QUICKIE** BEFORE LUNCH

ANYTHING YOU SAY BIG BOY

HALF AN HOUR LATER, IN A DESERTED WAREHOUSE

.... EIGHT HUNDRED, NINE HUNDRED, ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS;... AND THANKS AGAIN **NETTLEMAN**

DON'T THANK ME, I'M YOUR **FRIEND!** YOU BOYS KNOW THAT!

WELL SEE THAT YOU DON'T GET **GREEDY** LIKE OUR **FRIEND VON ECKMEISTER**

HIS ATTEMPT TO USE THE INFORMATION WE ENTRUSTED HIM WITH FOR HIS OWN **SELFISH GAIN**, IN A PETTY CONFIDENCE GAME, WAS A **CLASSIC** EXAMPLE OF **POOR HUMANOID JUDGEMENT**

YOU SEE **NETTLEMAN**, HE MISTOOK OUR GENTLENESS FOR WEAKNESS

HEY! WHAT ABOUT THE LITTLE DAME? WHY DIDN'T WE HAVE HER TAKEN CARE OF?

IT WASN'T NECESSARY **VON ECKMEISTER'S** WARPED EGO WAS SUCH THAT HE NEVER CONFIDED OUR ACTUAL EXISTENCE TO HER, PREFERRING TO LET HER THINK THAT **ALL** HE TAUGHT HER ABOUT US WAS HIS OWN CONCOCTION

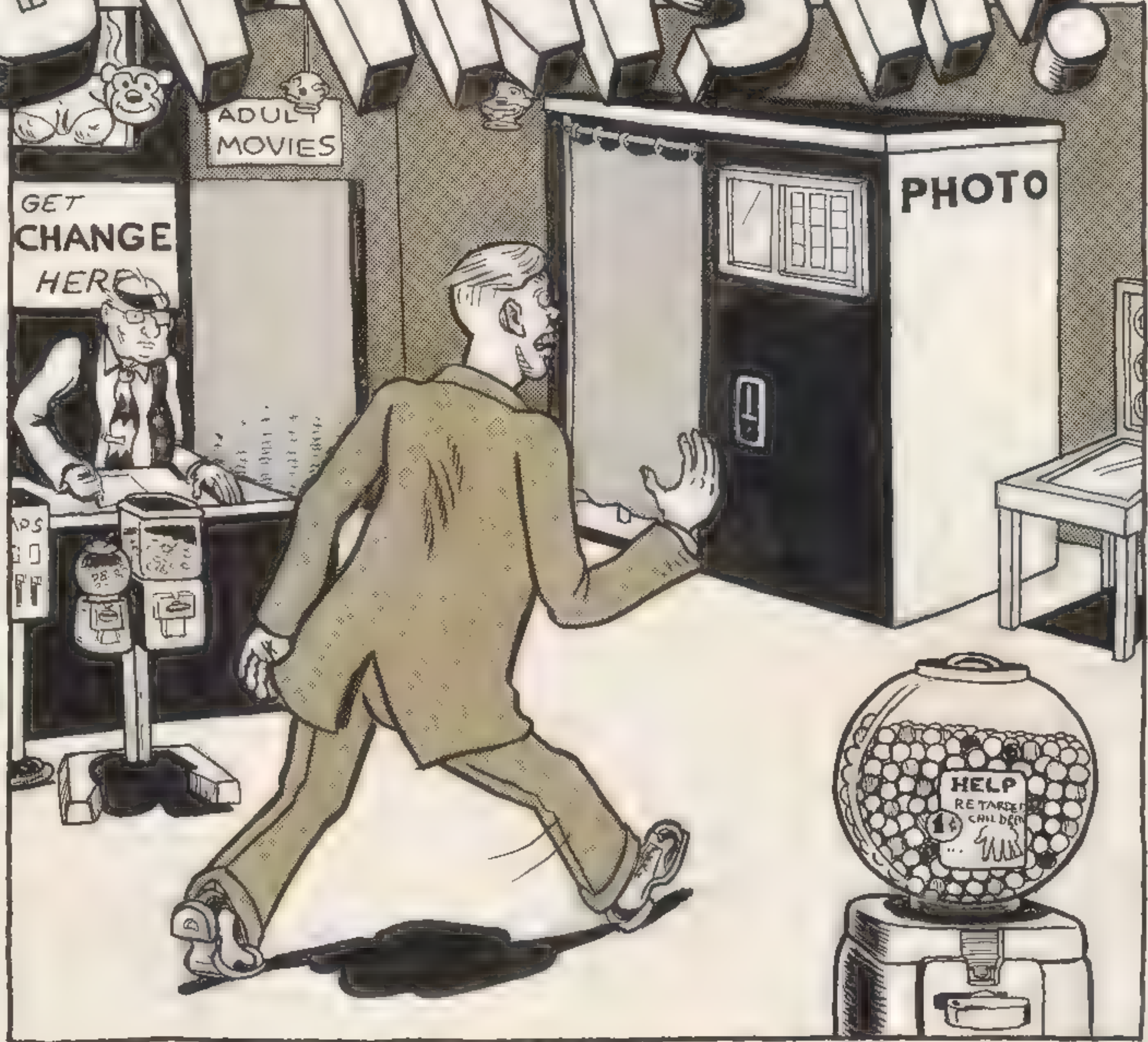
WELL I'M GLAD OF THAT.... SHE'S A **SWEET KID!**

BAH! THESE EARTHINGS ARE SUCH SENTIMENTAL BUFOONS!

WE WON'T NEED TO INVADE; WE'LL WIN EM OVER WITH INSIDIOUS PROPAGANDISTIC SOAP OPERAS

THE END

The PHOTO FINISH!









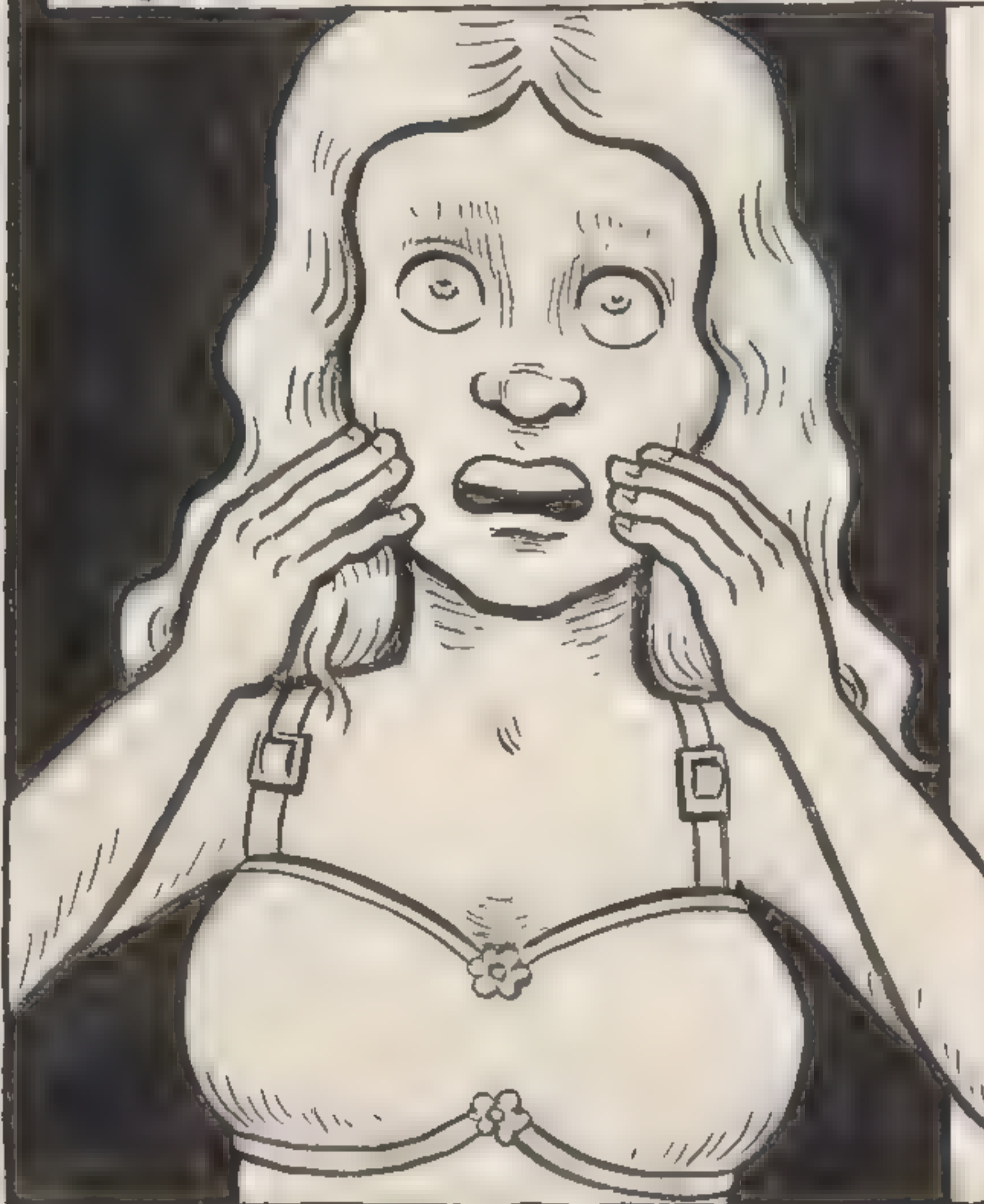
THAT STAR TATOO ON YOUR RIGHT
HAND IS **POSITIVE** IDENTIFICATION.
IT'S MURDER ONE **SID**. YOU'RE AS
GOOD AS **DEAD!**

HOT DAMN! I HOPE THEY
HANG HIM ON MY DAY OFF!

CANDY KRENSHAW GETS READY FOR A DATE WITH HER BOY FRIEND



FIRST SHE APPLIES A BASE OF WHITE MAKE-UP, (IT'S VERY IN THIS SEASON)



THEN THE EYEBROWS, LIPS, CHEEKS, NOSE, AND FINALLY,



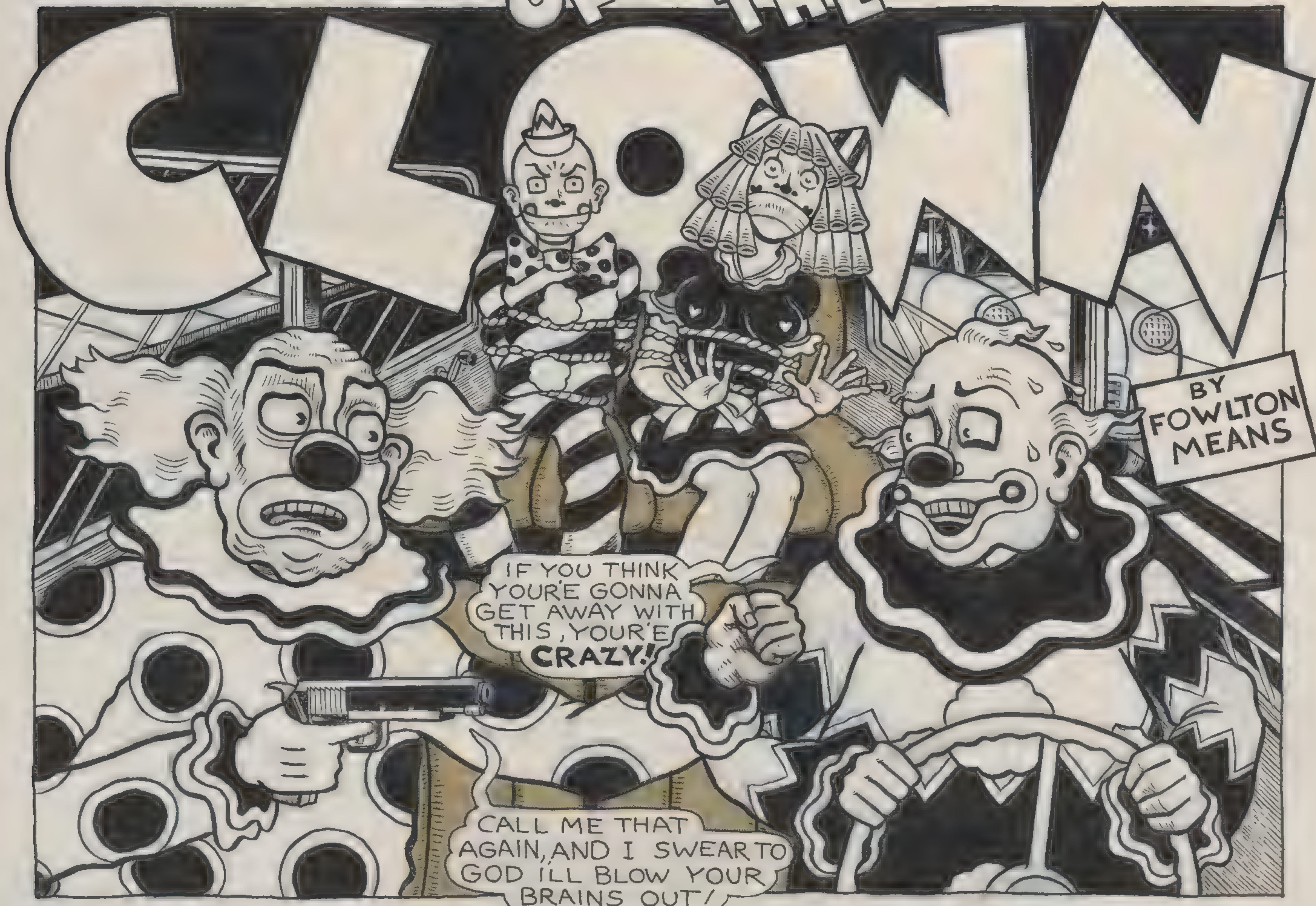
...HER BRAND NEW WIG!



GOING TO A MASQUERADE YOU SAY? WELL NOT QUITE. YOU SEE CANDY'S A MEMBER OF THAT EVER GROWING CORPS OF CUT UPS THAT COMPRIZE THE.....

CULT

OF THE

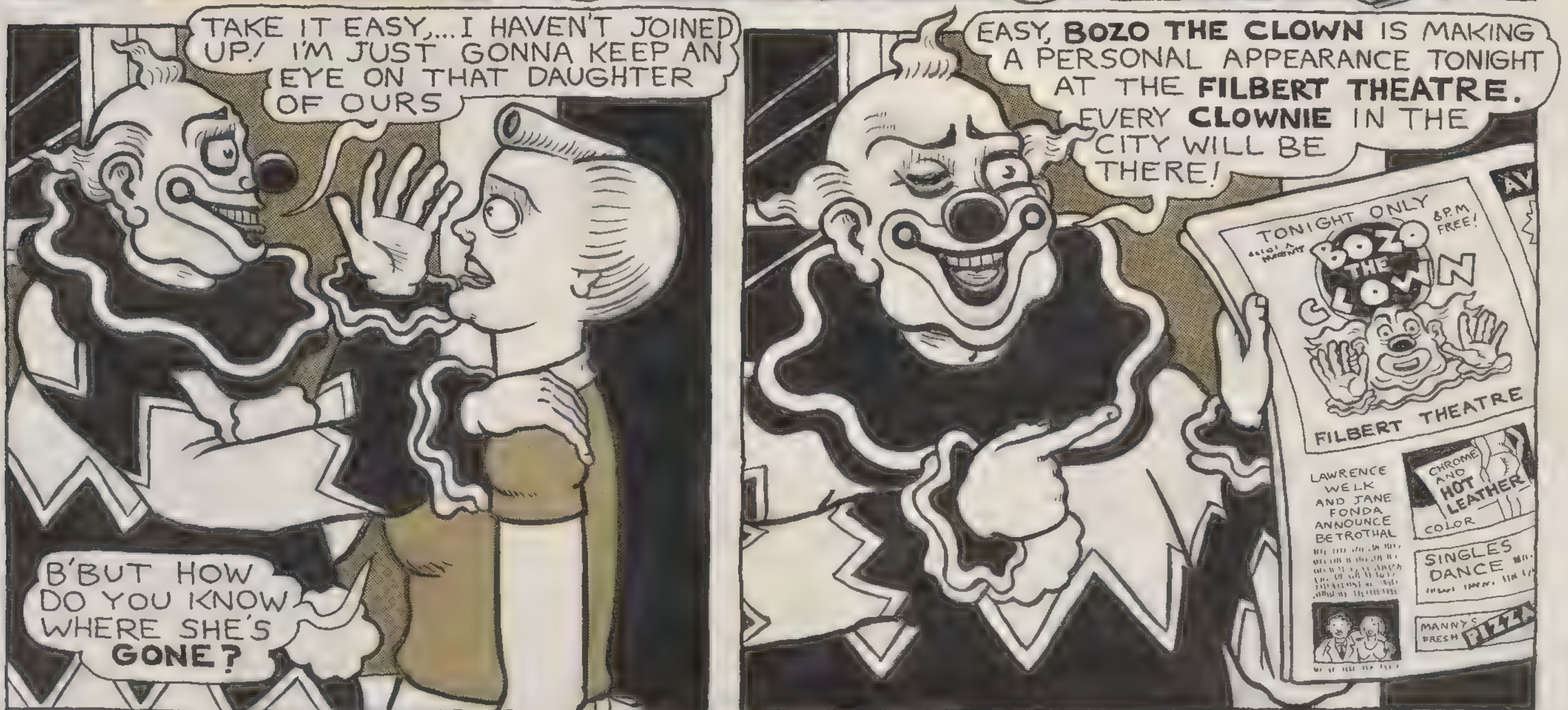
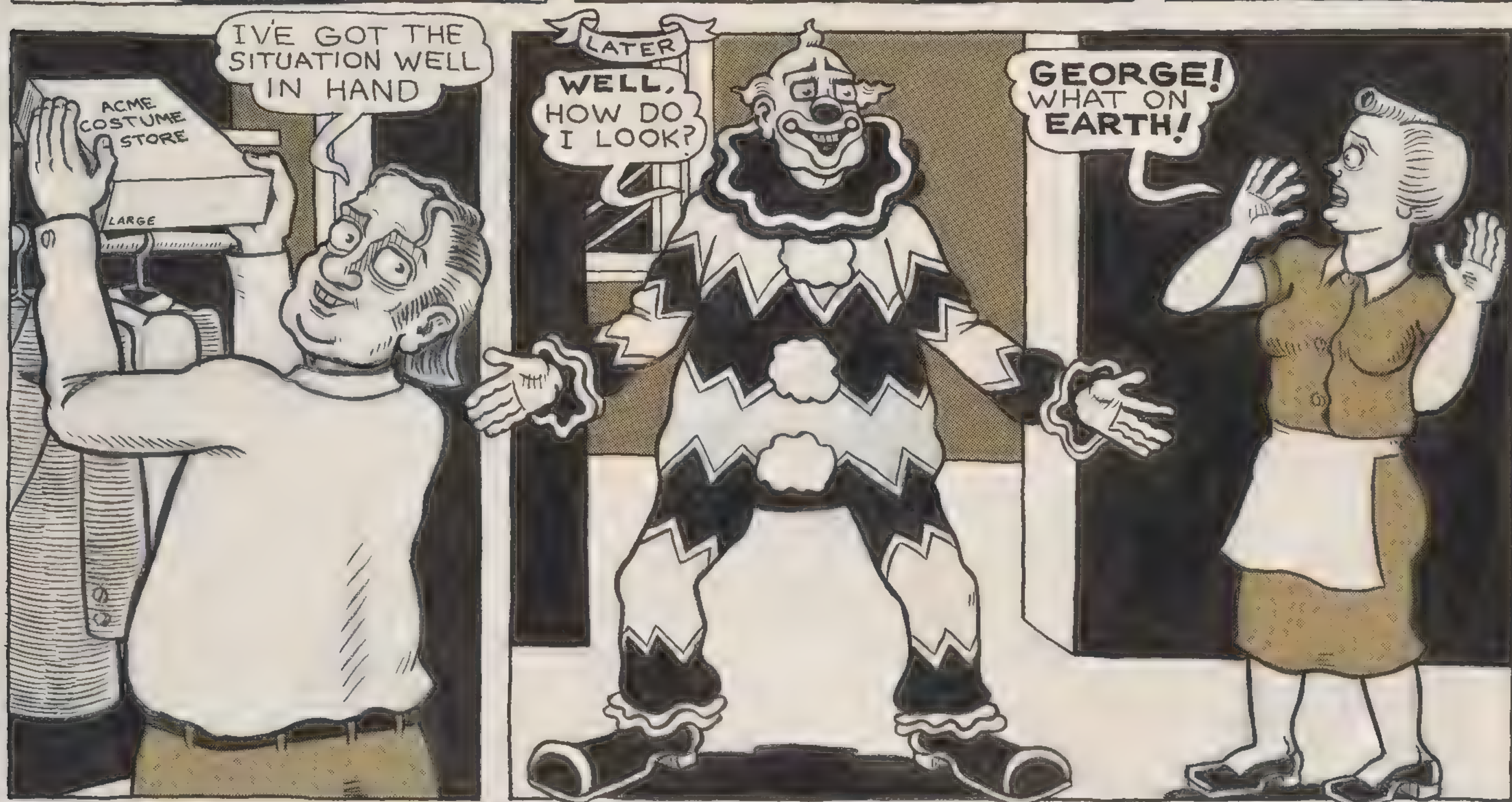


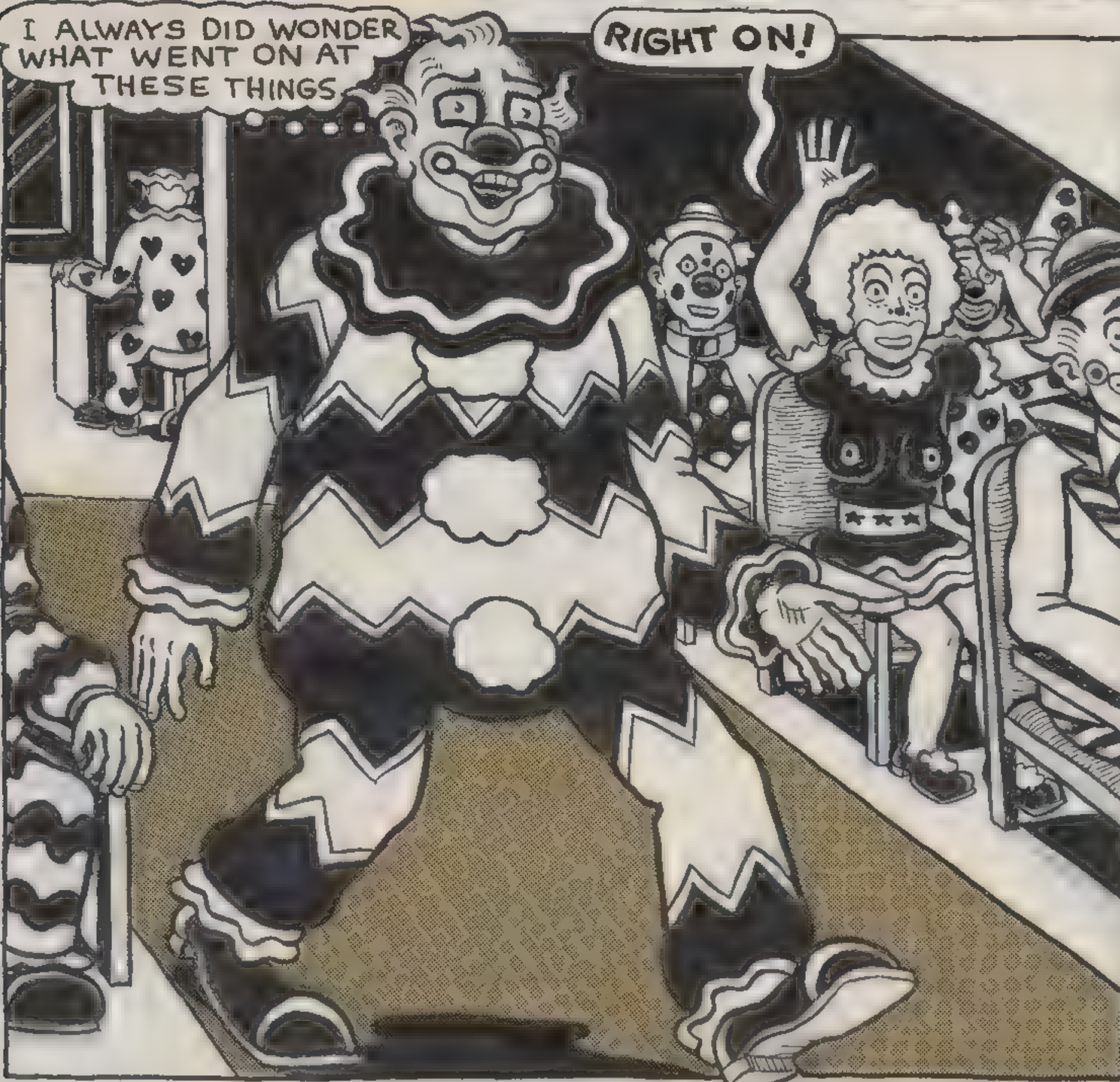
IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU'RE **CRAZY!**

CALL ME THAT AGAIN, AND I SWEAR TO GOD I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT!

BY FOWLTON MEANS







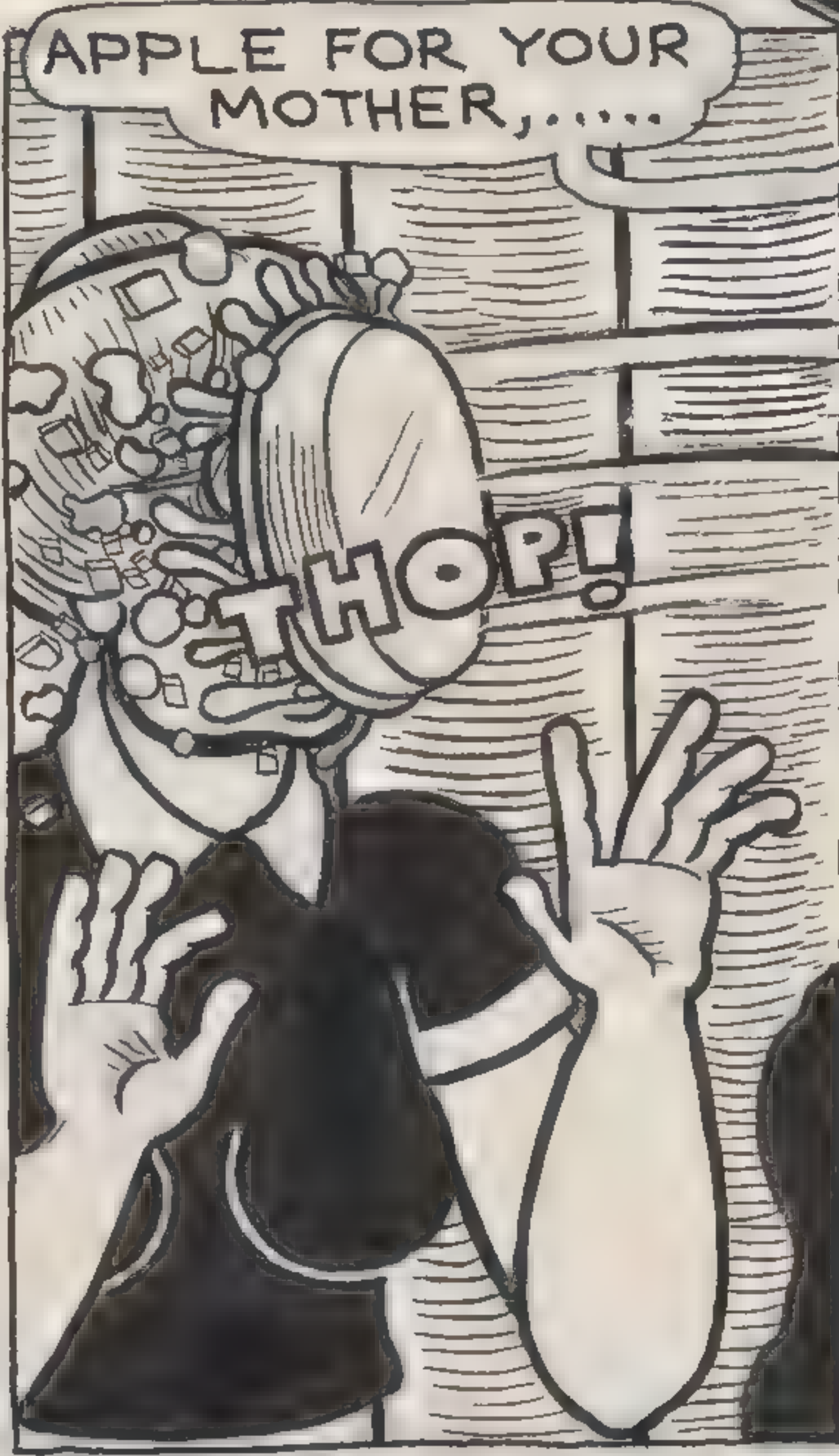


NOW WHEN ONE OF THESE FUDDY DUDDIES GETS TO YOU JUST DO AS I DO. GIVE EM THE OLD **PIE!**



COCONUT CUSTARD FOR THE COP ON THE CORNER,

SPLUT!



APPLE FOR YOUR MOTHER,.....

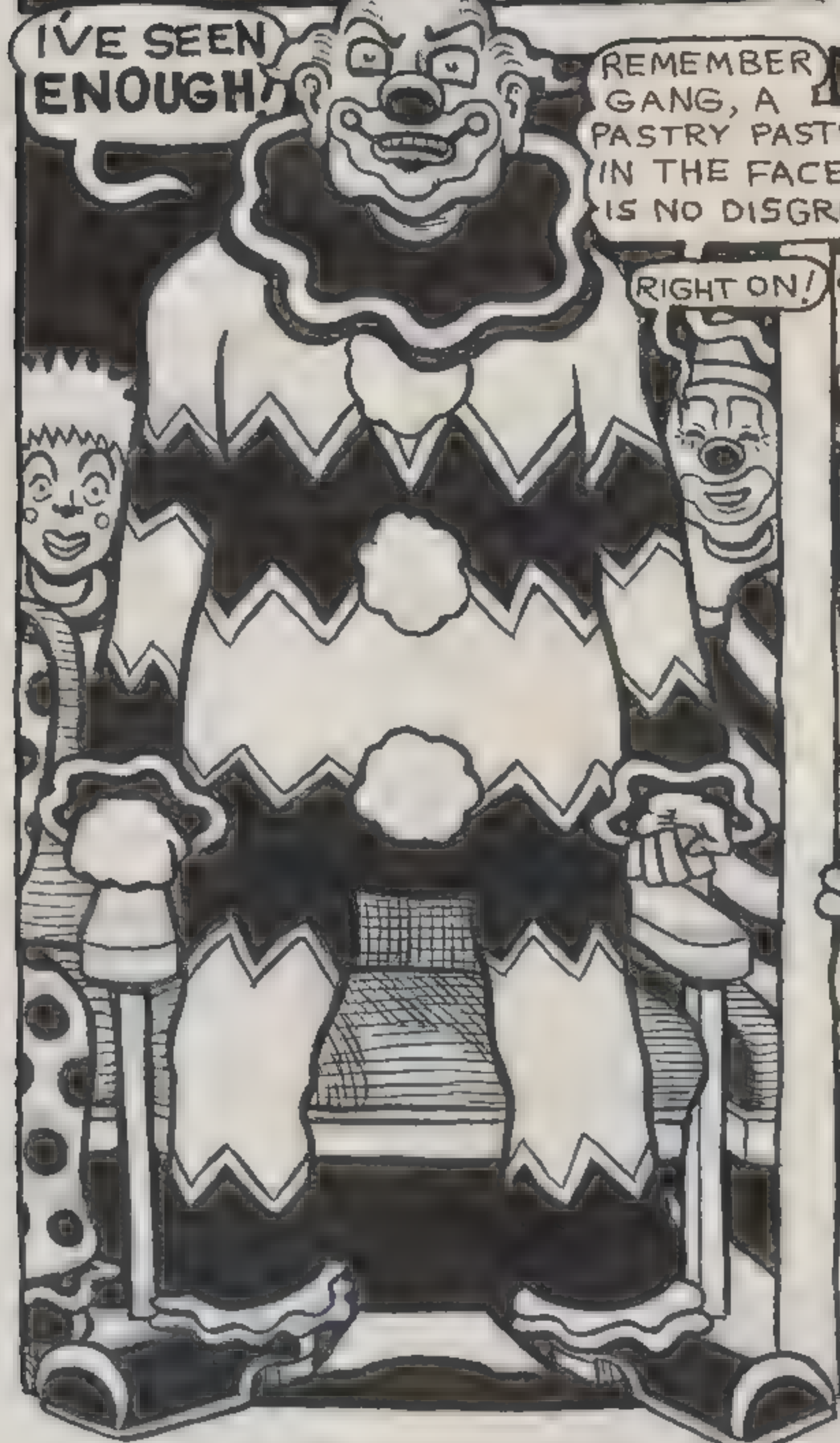
THOP!



AND A GREAT BIG GOOEY BANANA CREAM FOR JESUS!

OH WHAT CRUST!

SMUSH!



I'VE SEEN ENOUGH!

REMEMBER GANG, A PASTRY PASTE IN THE FACE IS NO DISGRACE!

RIGHT ON!



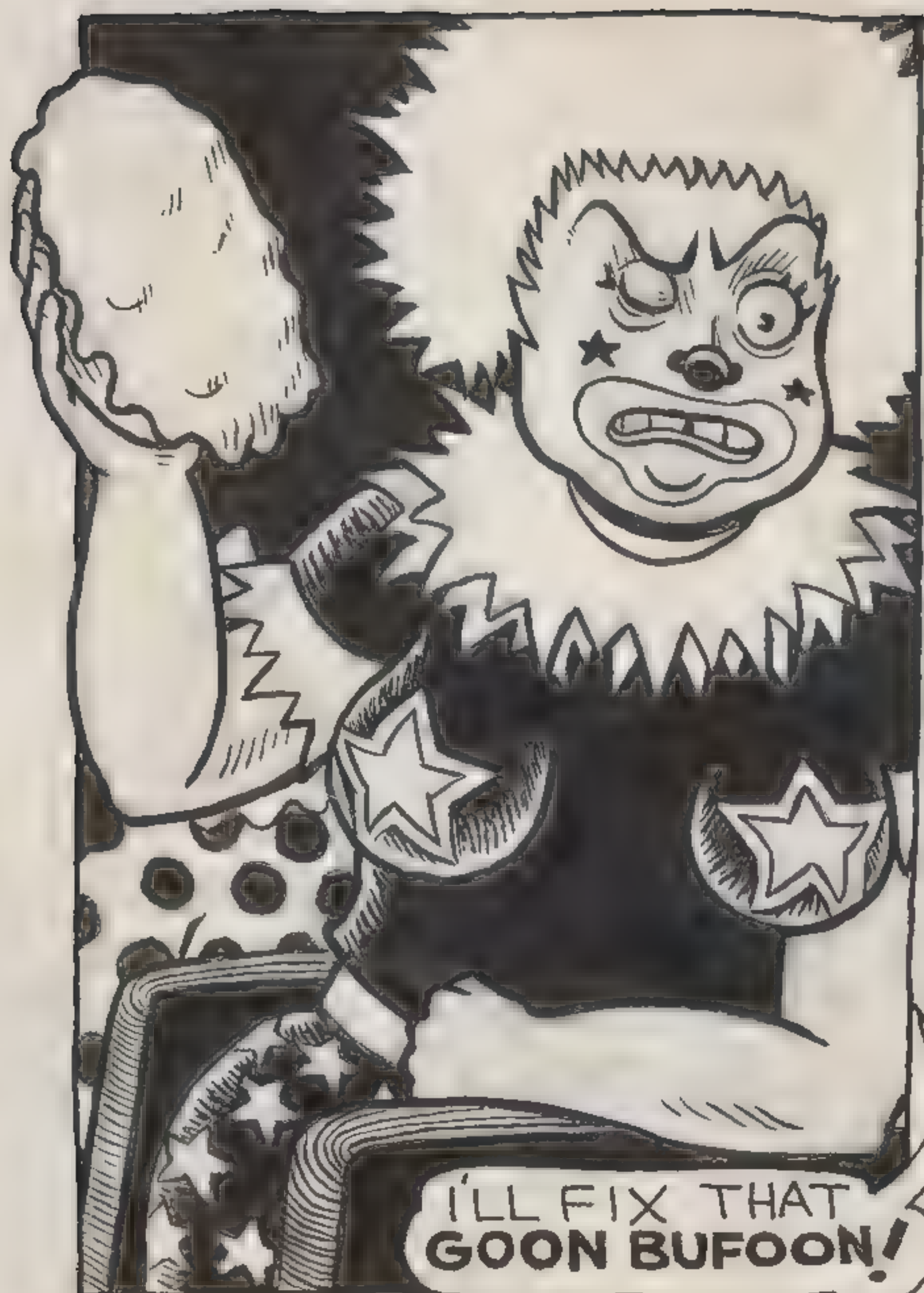
I'M GETTING THAT DAUGHTER OF MINE **OUT** OF HERE!



C'MON YOU!

HEY BUB, WHAT DO YA THINK YER DOIN?

EEEEK!



I'LL FIX THAT GOON BUFOON!



SEND THAT PIE STAINED POLTROON UP HERE!

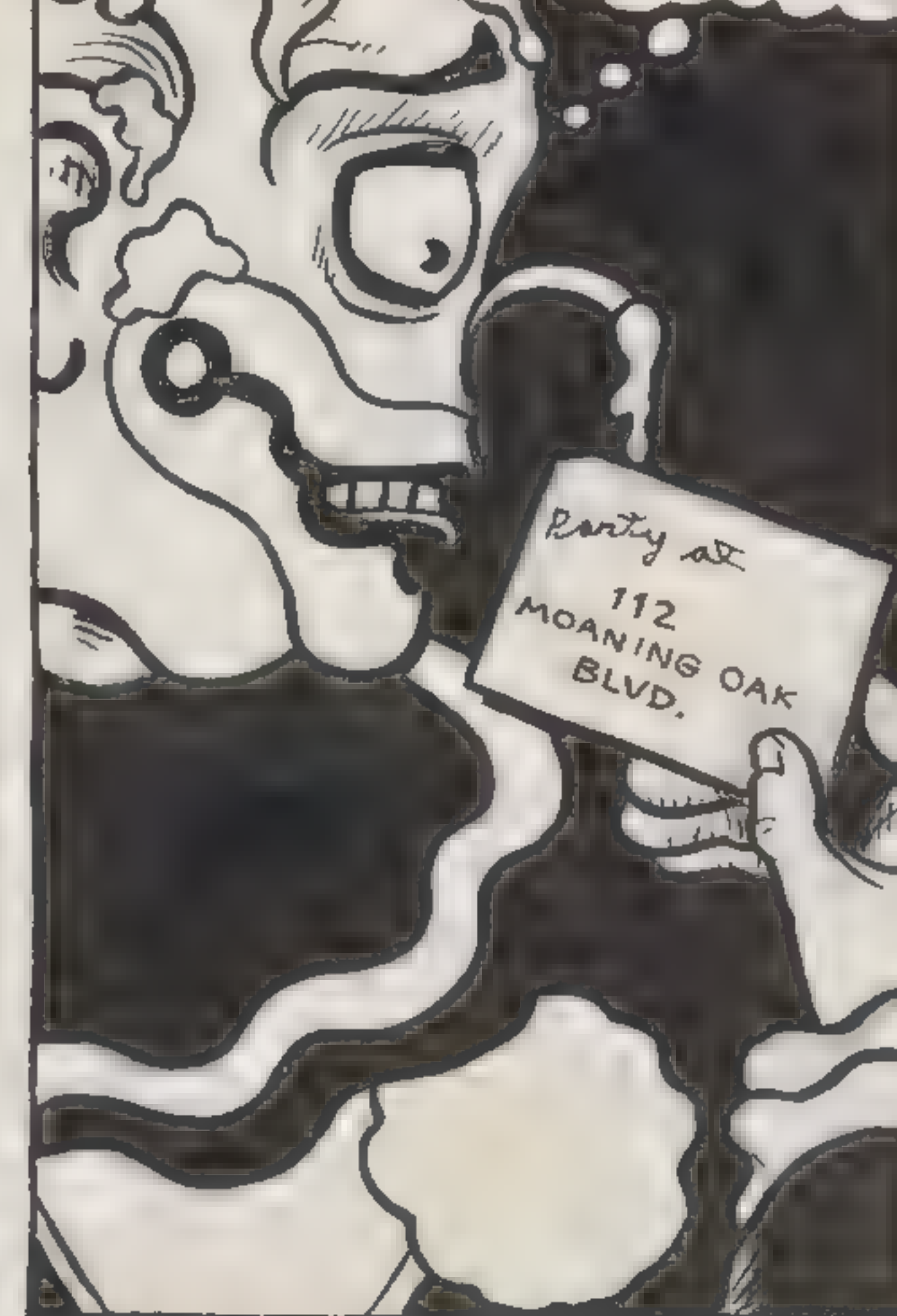


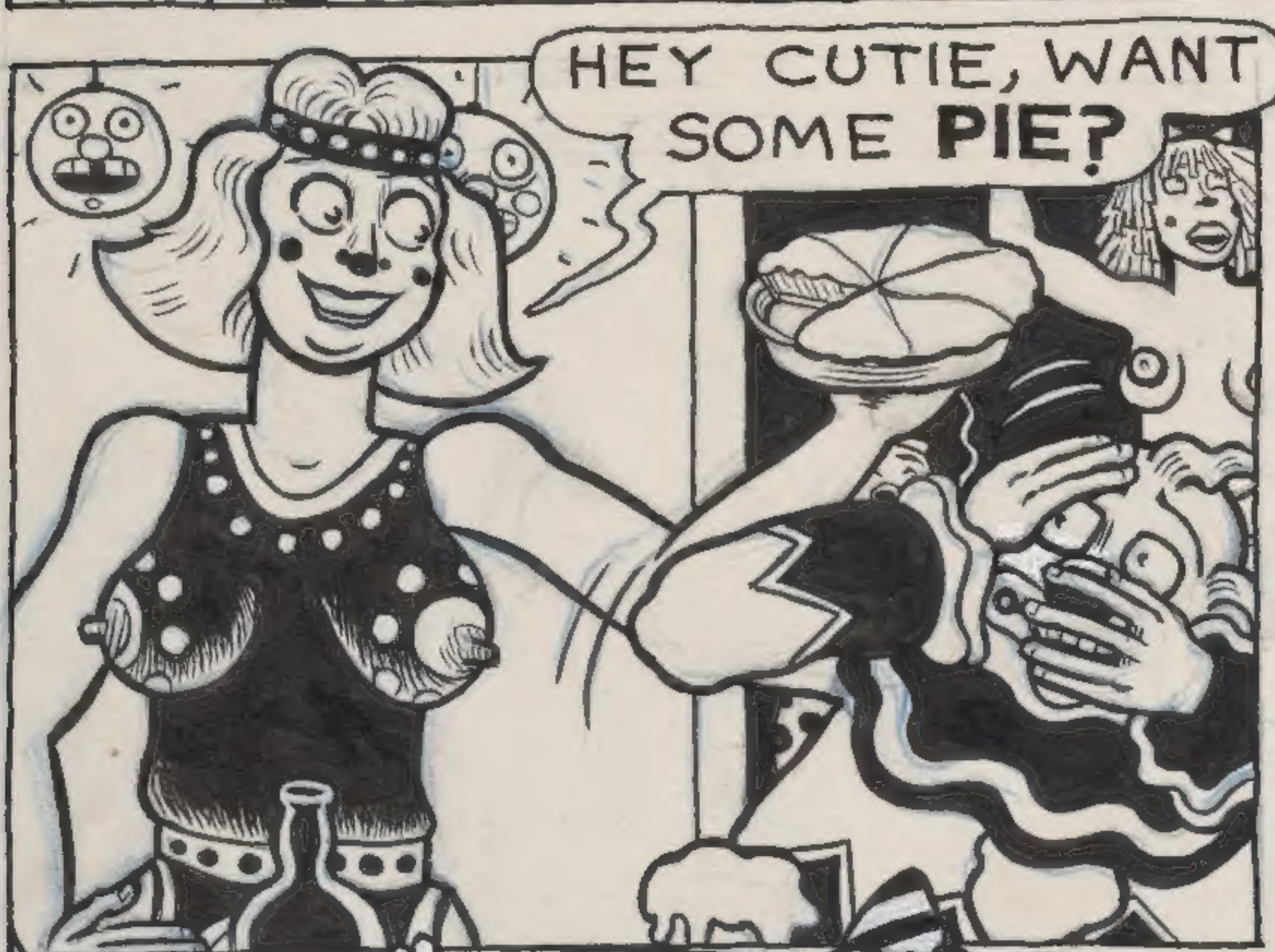
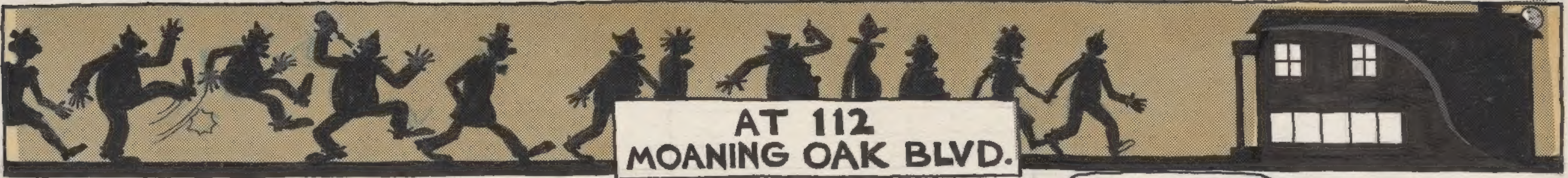
LOOK SPORT, THERE'S A TIME AND PLACE FOR EVERYTHING

...AND THE TIME FOR THAT STUFF, IS AFTER THE SHOW AT THIS ADDRESS.... GET ME?



HMM, THIS THING LOOKS MORE SINISTER THAN I FIGURED..... BETTER PLAY ALONG A WHILE LONGER!





ER PARDON ME, I
HAVE TO MAKE A
PHONE CALL OR



I HAD A HUNCH
YOU WERE A
FINK!



C'MON PAL, ME'N YOU ARE
LAMMIN OUTA HERE BEFORE
THOSE **PIGS** SHOW UP!

10 MINUTES
LATER....



WE INTERRUPT THIS
PROGRAM TO BRING YOU
THE FOLLOWING BULLETIN...
JUST MOMENTS AGO, POLICE
RAIDED A **CLOWNIE** PARTY
AT **112 MOANING OAK BLVD!**

...ALTHOUGH THE AUTHORITIES
MADE 63 ARRESTS AND
SIEZED SIZABLE CACHES
OF DRUGS AND WEAPONRY,
BOZO, THE GROUPS RING
LEADER WAS NOWHERE
TO BE FOUND



AIN'T IT THE
TRUTH...THEY'LL
**NEVER GET
ME!**

...AND AS LONG AS
I'M FREE, OUR LITTLE
MOVEMENT WILL GROW,
EVER POWERFUL!



...OUR PRANKS, **EVER
MORE MALEVOLENT!**

WE SHALL **PURGE**
THE WORLD OF
**REPRESSIVE CAP-
ITALIST GLOOM**
WITH A **SMIRK**
AND A **SNICKER**.
FOR THE HUMAN
SPIRIT CAN BE
TRULY LIBERATED
ONLY WHEN THE
**LAST PIG OPPRES-
SER IS BATHED
IN BLOOD!**



SAY, YOU'RE NO ORDINARY
PERVERT YOU'RE A
COMMIE!

I SHOULD'VE
KNOWN

OH RILLY?
HOW VERY
QUAINT!

NEVER THE LESS, YOU
WILL HAVE TO BE
LIQUIDATED, FOR AS
MAO SAYS, "ONE
WEAK LINK CAN
TOPPLE EVEN THE
MOST **EFFICIENT** OF
INSURGENCIES...
SO SORRY



WELL MR. **BOZO**, OR
SHOULD I SAY **PINKO**,
MAYBE **MY GOOSE IS
COOKED**,.....





IMAGINE THAT! DEATH IS TOO GOOD FOR HIS KIND! BUT, GEORGE IS NOT BEING REVILED IN ALL CORNERS.....
... DOWNTOWN AT THE LOCAL LOCK-UP, A DIFFERENT SONG IS SUNG....

